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MAINE FARMER.



Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

GRAFTING.

A hint or two upon grafting may not come amiss to some of our young readers—the old ones we hope know all about it now. We want every boy in christendom to understand this art, and it wouldn't hurt the girls to know it too. There are many modes of grafting, but they are all founded on this one principle, matching the inner bark of the stock and scion nicely together and keeping them so. Any way that you can do this will effect a union. The most common mode is what is called cleft grafting, as shown by the annexed cut. You cut off the stock smoothly and split it, then pare the end of the scion down to a wedge shape and insert it in the cleft in such a manner that the two inner barks shall come in contact, and then apply a mixture of clay and fresh cow-dung all around the end of the stock, so as to cover the part and keep out the sun and moisture, and then wrap it over with rags or swingle tow. Most grafters now use a cement which is put on more expeditiously. It is made in various ways. Resin, beeswax and tallow, are the usual ingredients used, and so proportioned that it shall become soft by the hand or by plunging it in warm water, and at the same time so adhesive as to stick well to the graft and stock. The stock should be dry when it is applied. Some dip strips of cloth in melted cement and use them. The proportion of the material of the cement may be equal parts of resin, beeswax and tallow; others use one part of tallow, two of beeswax and four of resin—another mode is to use equal parts of resin and beeswax, and sufficient lard oil to make it soft, say a pound of beeswax, a pound of resin and half a pint of lard oil, to which you may add some fine whiting to give it more consistency.

Grafting may be done until the bark begins to slip and start off when the stock is cut. In conversation the other day with Mr. M. B. Sears, of Winthrop, an experienced and very successful engraver, he observed that he found no grafting should be done in a wet day. For some reason or other scions set in a wet day seldom take. He also remarked that scions should not be soaked or exposed in a situation where they would imbibe much water as it was detrimental to them and hindered their taking.

We are happy to hear of, and to see that there is an increased attention given this spring to renovating old orchards, engrafting trees that bear poor fruit, and that there is much call for young trees.

SMOKING PLUM TREES TO KILL THE WEEVIL.

All who have cultivated fruit have felt how great a scourge that insect, called a weevil, is, especially to the plum tree.

A writer in the last number of the Boston Cultivator, says that he tried various modes of getting rid of them without success. Three years ago, said he, "I tried smoking them, and I have had good crops of fruit ever since. When the trees are in blossom, I take a kettle and fill it partly full of saw dust, cobs, limestone, dry manure, or any thing that will make a good smoke, set fire to it, and hang it under and within the tree, and continue it two or three times a day, while they are in blossom, and occasionally afterwards. I have had abundance of plums every year since I tried it." He observes that possibly he might have had fruit without smoking, but it's a fact that he did not have any before he tried the smoke and did have an abundance after he tried it. We had supposed that the curculio did not do his mischief until the trees were out of blossom. Possibly the scent of the smoke or the slight amount of the essence of smoke, (Pyro-ligneous acid) that adheres to the branches may be offensive and keep it away.

ASPARAGUS. This is one of the earliest products of the garden, and should find a place in every one. But very few farmers raise it, and many hardly know the use of it.

You will find, in works on gardening, long and minute directions how to raise it, but the whole story is easily told; make the soil very deep and very rich, and keep it very rich. The Asparagus is a native of the sea-shore, and hence an application of common salt to the bed every spring, makes a capital dressing for it.

RHUBARB. This makes a good substitute for apples in the spring, and is an excellent article for sauce and pies. If you haven't any growing upon your premises, it would be advisable to get a root and set out forthwith. By a little care in dividing it every spring, and setting out the cuttings that have a bud or "eye" upon them, you will soon have quite a plantation. A soil that is inclined to moisture suits it very well, and we have seen fine large plants growing near the sink drain. Keep the earth rich and loose about it and free from grass.

SPLENDID WOOL. We have received specimens of wool from the flock of S. A. Morrell, Esq., of Lake Ridge, Tompkins Co., N. Y., which is superior to any that we have in this vicinity, for fineness, softness and length of staple. Mr. M. is one of the most extensive wool-growers of the Empire State. A part of the specimens are from lambs—the result of a cross with the Merino and Saxony, which produces a superior quality of wool.

MAINE FARMER.

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CLOVER AS AN ARTICLE OF NUTRIMENT TO STOCK.

Clover, when cultivated in such a manner as not to be too coarse, and cured in such a way as not to be dry and hard, is among the most nutritive of any thing that we use for fodder. The Editor of the Genesee Farmer, in that "corn leaf" that we mentioned in our last, has some valuable remarks upon its nutritive powers, which are worth attention. He goes into an analysis of the several organs or tissues of the animal's body, and ascertains what they are made of, and how much of each material is found in a hundred parts.

Animals, you know, have what may be called a muscular tissue, which is the muscle or meat of the animal, a nervous tissue, or those delicate white strings running all over the body, called nerves, and a kind of thin membrane running in, about and through the others, called the cellular tissue. The lean meat tissue or muscle of animals is a compound made up of fibrin, a kind of thready substance—albumen, a substance like the white of an egg—fat, gelatine—a kind of odorless extract that has received no definite name as yet—an acid, called lactic acid—different kinds of salts and the coloring principle of blood. Most of these substances, if further analyzed, are made up in part of an air or gas, called nitrogen, and the presence of this gas seems peculiar to animal matter. The following table is given as being the result of chemical analysis, showing the proportion of the gaseous elements contained in some of the animal substances.

	Carbon.	Oxygen.	Hydrogen.	Nitrogen.
Animal fibre,	52.8	23.7	7.0	16.5
Wool,	50.65	24.61	7.03	17.71
Caseine (cheese),	53.5	23.7	7.0	15.0
Dry ox blood,	52.0	21.3	7.2	15.1
Horn,	51.99	24.10	6.72	17.28

Now it has been found that one hundred pounds of clover will yield 2 lbs. of nitrogen. It is difficult to tell how much wear and tear of muscular fibre there is in the ordinary process of life in animals that work, or how much nitrogen the ordinary process of life requires to ensure a steady and healthy growth. It has been found that in the dried blood of a young steer or heifer, there is 17 per cent of nitrogen. The above table exhibits fifteen and a fraction of nitrogen in the dry blood of an ox. In liquid blood there is a little less than three per cent, but clover yields two per cent; it will, therefore, require a pound and a half of good clover to make a pound of blood, as far as nitrogen is concerned; but the clover must be first rate.

We hope the able and successful Editor of the Genesee Farmer will pursue these investigations further, and tear out a few more leaves from that same unpublished book. Our farmers know nothing of these things, except by general observation—no exact experiments have been tried by them. Chemical analysis to them has been a sealed book, and even to this day, there are but a very few in the whole nation capable of conducting researches of the kind. And yet this is the only way to demonstrate facts of the kind.

CULTIVATION OF CARROTS.

Root crops are becoming annually of more importance to our farmers; and the carrot should stand among the first. Its large yield, its various uses for feeding stock, and its good keeping qualities, all entitle it to this rank.

If we examine the tables of the chemist, in which the amount of nutritive matter contained in different substances are given, we are surprised to find the various roots occupying so low a place, in comparison with the hay and grains. The amount of nutriment in them is doubtless given correctly. But is their relative value as food? When fed with hay and straw, do they not so assist in digestion, that their value becomes much greater than those tables would indicate? May not some of them, as the carrot, exert on the system what is called in medicine, a specific influence, by which its value is increased? In no other way can we account for the value attached to this root by practical men. We are repeatedly told that they are equal to oats for horses. My own observation has convinced me that as a partial substitute they are very valuable. They appear to assist in the perfect digestion of the remaining food, and render that more capable of assimilation; for supposing all the nutriment they contain to be assimilated, and supposing them to have no other influence, it would be very difficult to reconcile these two contending classes of facts.

Their cultivation being usually considered more difficult than most other roots, I will give the plan which with few variations, I have adopted successfully for several years. The past season I obtained 236 bushels from 35 rods of ground, being at the rate of 1100 bushels to the acre, the best half yielding at the rate of over 1300 bushels.

I prepared my ground, which had yielded beets and rutabagas the previous season, by ploughing in 12 inches deep 20 loads per acre of half-rotted barn-yard manure, as early as the ground was in working condition. When it had dried a little it was harrowed, then lightly cross-ploughed, so as not to disturb the manure; then thrown into ridges, running north and south 3 feet from centre to centre, by turning two furrows together, the lumps of manure and earth were then raked into the hollows by raking lengthwise, leaving the ridges about 18 inches wide on top and very melon low. I then made two drills about 12 inches apart, on the top of each ridge with an instrument like a rake with two large teeth. The seeds were then dropped by hand and covered with a rake head.

The seeds, raised by myself from selected roots, were of the violet and yellow mixed, and the white. The white did not yield as well as the others, seeming to be more affected by the drought. My seed 3 lbs. to the acre (2 lbs. is sufficient,) was prepared by steeping twelve hours, in water poured on boiling hot; 2 ounces of guano being added as soon as cold; then rolled in plaster and as the weather was unfavorable for sowing, they were kept four days in the cellar. Thus prepared, they came up before the weeds; healthy and green. Two careful hoeings, weedings and thin-

nings, with a partial one, were all that were needed. They were allowed to stand about 4 inches apart in the rows.

The soil was loamy, with a tenuous subsoil. The plan of sowing on ridges might not answer as well in a very dry, sandy soil; but the manner in which they endured the extreme drouth which came on while they were very small, would indicate that a dry situation is the best for them.

They will continue to grow till the ground freezes, and early sowing is necessary to obtain very large roots. I measured one that was 14 inches in circumference, which came up where my seed was raised the previous year. The roots are not quite as solid when they grow so large, but they do not become corky like turnips. They will bear as much frost as the turnip, and it is probable that the yellow varieties might safely be left in the ground all winter, as I have often found them sound in the spring when overlooked in the fall. The white ones grow out of ground 2 or 3 inches.

When pulled, which may be done most easily by loosening the earth near them with a spade or fork, all the tops must be removed, and the roots stored in a cool cellar. I imagine that most of the complaints of roots heating in cellars, arises from the tops being imperfectly removed, for I have been in the habit annually of storing several hundred bushels of roots in the house cellar without any bad odor arising from any of them. By thorough ventilation in the clear days of November, I reduce the temperature of the cellar as far as can be done safely without freezing potatoes, then close up for the winter, and very little alteration takes place in apples or roots until spring. Now, early in March, we have white turnips, winter squashes, and pumpkins nearly as good as in the fall.

CULTURE OF INDIAN CORN.

The circumstances most favorable to Indian corn, are a rich, deep, and light soil, with a hot and moderately moist atmosphere.

Keeping in view the principles most congenial to the habits of the plant, we should prefer commencing the cultivation with the soil in a grass or clover sod. The disposition of the manure, if any is used, will next demand attention. The quantity proper to be applied depends on many circumstances—such as the condition of the soil, the whole quantity at the disposal of the farmer, and the requirements of his other crops. The plant will bear a large quantity, if it is intimately mixed with the soil, though the yield is no doubt sometimes lessened in a dry season from too much unfertilized manure being used. While the weather is favorable, it induces a large growth of stalk, by which a proportionate degree of moisture is required; but the encouraging stimulus may be counteracted at another part of the season by the tendency of the manure to make the soil more dry than it otherwise would have been. Perhaps, as a general rule, it would not be advisable to apply more than thirty-two horse loads of long barn-yard manure in one season.

We should prefer that a part of the manure used should be pretty well rotted, and that the other portion should be in a fresher state. The latter we should spread on the sward before plowing, and turn it in with rather a shallow furrow—not exceeding the depth of four inches. The object being to keep the manure near the surface, that it may be more readily acted on and rendered soluble by air and heat, we should merely cover it sufficiently to prevent loss by evaporation. If the soil should be so compact as to render expedient a deeper loosening than would be made by the common plow, we should use the subsoil-plow, running it in the furrow directly after the other. By using two teams, one following the other, the whole work may be carried along together without any interruption, and in many cases with not more than double the expense of plowing, in the usual mode. The particular advantages of subsoil plowing, it is not intended to discuss here, though it may be remarked that no doubt is entertained of its general utility.

The time of plowing must of course depend on the convenience of the farmer. If he has much to do, it is obvious that he cannot plow all his land at one time; but we believe experience has established the fact, that the best success has generally been obtained from plowing performed as near as practicable to the time of planting. This result is reasonably explained: the soil is kept in a more friable state through the season; the furrows not being beaten down and run together by heavy rains, as is often the case when the plowing is done earlier. The rotting of the sward takes place most readily when plowed after the grass has considerably started; the sap-vessels being then filled with juices which promote decomposition; and if the seed is planted at the time of plowing, the crop converts to its use, without waste, the gaseous food as fast as it is evolved.

We are aware that certain advantages are claimed for fall and winter plowing; the first of which may be said to be the greater leisure of the farmer at that season of the year; second, the destruction of insects; and third, the benefit of the soil by the action of the frost. The first of these positions is undoubtedly correct, and the convenience of doing the work at this season, may go far towards counterbalancing some of the disadvantages, and in some cases may justify the practice. How much soundness there may be in the second position, we are not prepared to say. That insects are destroyed from being disturbed by the plow late in the fall or during the winter months, is probable; though it is thought that further and more accurate experiments than have yet been made are required to establish the advantage of fall plowing in this particular. As to the beneficial action of frost, it is admitted that soils of too adhesive a nature, may be so managed that they are thus rendered more open and friable; but to secure this benefit it is necessary to throw them into narrow ridges in such a manner that the water will be quickly thrown off; for it is only by the ground being frozen and thawed while comparatively dry and exposed to the air, that the pulverulent action of the frost takes place. If the surface is left level, the particles

of the soil are soon run together by rains; and thus, in sward plowing, the subversion of the soil by fall plowing, only produces a greater degree of adhesiveness—increasing the very defect it was designed to remedy. Thus it appears that it is only too heavy soils, that can, under any management, be benefited by fall plowing.

MODE OF FLOWING. For very light and loose soils, almost any sort of plow or any mode of plowing may answer the purpose; but for compact and tenacious land, much depends on the implement and the manner in which this operation is performed. Several practices prevail in different parts of the country, which seem liable to objections. For instance, fields are often plowed by beginning on the outside and continuing to go round the lot till it is finished. The objections to this mode are several. It occasions inequalities in the surface of the ground, by the manner in which that portion moved by the plow is disposed of—gathering the richer portions into particular places, and making the soil thinner in other spots. Fields have been seen which had been so long plowed in this way that the ground near the fence or on the margin of the field, was raised several feet higher than the general level. In this mode of plowing also, the teams are obliged, in turning at the end of the furrows, to tread more or less on the plowed ground, so that there is a hard beaten strip of eight or ten feet in width on those portions of the lot where the furrows made in one direction end, and others commence. The soil also becomes thin at these places—the action of a plow at the beginning of a furrow, always throwing the earth a little forward; so that by the tread of the team and the gradual removal of the soil, these spots become at length comparatively barren.

A better mode of plowing is to commence by striking a furrow about a rod from the fence, on all sides of the lot, and then plow in "lands,"—completing the work by plowing the outside strip; in doing which the furrows should be commenced near the plowed portion—the team passing round the lot and turning to the right till the work is done.

Other defects in plowing are, leaving portions of the soil between the furrows uncultivated and undisturbed, and also turning too wide furrows. The bad consequences of these practices are not so evident nor indeed so great on light sandy or gravelly land; but it will be admitted that the best plowing is that which approaches nearest to spade husbandry, and this can only be gained by an intimate division of the soil. Without laying down any specific rule for the width of furrows, it may be observed, that the heavier and more compact the soil, the finer it should be cut by the plow, in order to fully secure the object designed. It is the practice of some of the most judicious farmers, not to plow a wider furrow than ten inches, on soils of medium stiffness.

In plowing sward especially, the circumstances which favor decomposition, should be duly regarded. Science teaches, and practice and observation prove, that the action of heat and air is essential in effecting changes of animal and vegetable bodies. This important principle should be kept constantly in mind, and the inferences deducible from it, should direct to a proper performance of the work under consideration. The furrows should be laid lightly—being so disposed by the plow as to admit the access of air to the under side. If they are very wide, or are turned over too "dead," as it is sometimes expressed, they will press more closely on the subsoil, and the decomposition will go on but slowly—indeed, in wet and cold lands it will scarcely take place at all.

Another advantage resulting from leaving the furrows as here mentioned, is the opportunity afforded for the escape of surplus water. This is in many cases of great consequence, for tho' a certain degree of moisture is favorable to decomposition, and to vegetable growth, yet it is well known that an excess is injurious.

Considerable controversy has at various times been carried on in regard to the relative advantages of "flat" and "angular" furrows. The objections to flat furrows, seem however, to be much less in cases where the subsoil plow is used, and on porous soils, than under other circumstances. In the management of grass-land, it is the practice in some sections to plow them up when the grass declines in quantity, and sow the inverted sward immediately with grass-seed. For this object the ground must be rendered sufficiently smooth to give a good bottom for the sward, and for this it is necessary that the furrows should be considerably flat. The advocates of both these modes of plowing, however, generally agree in regard to one important requisite; that is the complete and effectual covering of all vegetation. If the grass is allowed to project between the furrows, it will grow, and not only prevent the sward from rotting, but will obstruct cultivation and injure the crop. There are, it is true, comparatively few plows that are capable of performing, perfectly, the operation required; nevertheless there are some such, and the farmer would greatly promote his interest by using them.

MANAGEMENT AFTER FLOWING. In a preceding portion of this article, it was mentioned, that for the corn crop, a portion of the manure would be preferred in a rotten state. In this latitude, to which special allusion was made in this particular, the season of vegetation is at best but just long enough to fully mature the crop. It becomes then a matter of the first consideration to induce a rapid growth of the plant from the first start, in order that its maturity may be rendered certain. This, in fact, is the grand point, for if it is not gained, the labors of cultivation are performed in vain. The vegetable nutriment of manures is not available till decomposition commences; hence green or long manures cannot afford the plant in its early stages, the support which it requires; sustenance must therefore be provided from which it can be fed and nourished immediately. The rotten manure supplies this requisite. It should be spread on the surface after plowing, and harrowed in with a light sharp harrow. If the quantity applied is small, the benefit would probably be greater by depositing it in the row or hill. By using the rotted manure on the surface and covering the

other, as mentioned, the whole food of the crop is so disposed as to afford a regular supply in the ratio required by the increasing growth. At first the plant feeds on the old manure, and while that is becoming exhausted, the long manure and the vegetable matter of the soil are brought to a soluble state, and as the roots are extended an abundant pabulum of nourishment is obtained. The exclusive use of thoroughly rotted manure for Indian corn is not advisable—its action is not sufficiently lasting—it will throw the crop forward early, and make plenty of stalk, but is liable to become exhausted before the grain is formed. This is often the case with poudrette—it has in many cases proved insufficient to make a crop of corn without other manures, such as barn-yard dung, or a decomposing sod. Used in connection with these substances, its benefit, when properly prepared, is undoubted.

MODE OF PLANTING.—The distance between the rows or hills, number of stalks to the hill, &c., must be determined principally by the character of the variety cultivated. The different kinds require space according to the size and height to which they are inclined to grow. The smaller the kind, the closer may be the planting. If planted thickly, considerable advantage will be gained by allowing the greatest space to rows running north and south, as freer access to the light and heat of the sun is thus afforded. In drill planting, the medium sized varieties usually cultivated in this latitude, (42 degrees,) require a space of three feet between the rows, and with this space one kernel may be allowed to every foot in the row, for a permanent stand. If land is very weedy, there is an advantage in planting so that the corn can be worked both ways; but to render this convenient, a less space than two and a half feet the narrowest way, would not be advisable, and three stalks might be allowed to a hill.

In the selection of varieties reference should be had to quality of soil as well as to the nature of the climate. A variety inclined to produce large stalks should by no means be put on thin land; for the food of the crop might be so much exhausted in producing the stalk that the ear might fail for want of nourishment. A larger variety, however, than it would be wise to plant, on thin land, may be profitably placed on that which is rich; but whether the kind chosen be large or small, or calculated for rich or poor soil, it should be regarded as important that it have as little stalk and cob as possible in proportion to the size of the ear and the quantity of corn. A small cob, especially at the butt, is of much consequence. In this latitude, as before remarked, the ripening of corn is rather precarious, and a difference of only a few days in the maturing or drying of the grain, may seriously affect the value of the crop. Every one may have observed that the ears with a large cob and large butt, retain moisture and remain in a green state longer than those of an opposite description. This retention of moisture renders the corn liable to injury by moulding in the crib, or when standing in shocks, and also by the cob being frozen while in this state. The latter effect may be frequently noticed; on those ears which have been frozen while the cob was filled with sap or juice, the cob and the "chit" of the corn will be found black, and the kernel has in many cases lost its germinating power.

To provide against contingencies, (destruction by worms, birds, &c.) it is proper to plant an extra number of kernels. After the corn has attained the height of six or eight inches and is out of danger, the supernumeraries may be pulled up, leaving only the desired number of stalks.

The proper depth of covering in planting corn depends on the nature and dryness of the soils. The depth of an inch on some soils would be equal to several inches on others. A deeper covering than is actually necessary to produce healthy germination, is prejudicial to the growth of the plant, and considering all circumstances, there are but few cases where it would be advisable to cover corn more than two inches, and in very moist soils, a covering of only an inch would be preferred.

If the ground has been well prepared, and is free from stones, the corn may be well planted with a machine. Lewis' "Seed Planter" will perform well in such cases, and make a great saving of labor.

TIME OF PLANTING.—The condition of the soil as to warmth and moisture, and the general forwardness of vegetation, must regulate the time of planting. From the variation of the seasons it is obvious that no particular day can be fixed on for this work. The rule said to have been followed by the Indians, from whom we first obtained and learned the uses of this valuable esculent—was to plant when the leaves of the white oak had so far advanced as to show the form of a crow's foot. The ground has then acquired a good degree of warmth, germination is quick, and the growth rapid.

CULTURE OF THE CROP WHILE GROWING.—The first object should be to keep the ground light, and the crop clean from weeds. On light soils, the harrow and the cultivator may accomplish this without much aid from the hoe; but operations must be commenced with one of these implements, (the harrow is perhaps preferable at first,) as soon as the corn appears above ground, and so frequently should the work be repeated as to allow no time for the weeds to start.

On soils which have a tendency to become too compact, tools must be used which will penetrate the ground to a considerable depth. It is the class of soils which baffle under the action of the sun, that suffer most from drouth, and the crop can in no way be so well protected against injury from this cause, as by frequent stirring and loosening the soil, by which the tendency to become too solid is counteracted. An implement with teeth like a plow coulter, two or three in a frame, answers this purpose well. While the corn is small, it may be run very close to the stalks without injury, but as the size of the plant increases, and the roots extend, the implement must not run so near. In some sections, what is called a shovel plow is used, and when properly made, it is an excellent tool. The wings of

the share should not be too widely spread, as this throws the ground too much into ridges; it should be calculated to cut or stir the ground without moving it much to the right or left. A good plow of this kind loosens the soil much more effectively than a common plow, leaves it lighter, and not thrown into ridges. Besides the objection of too much ridging the ground, the common plow leaves the substratum even heavier than it was before, instead of making it loose and light.

For any ground on which it is proper to raise Indian corn, level cultivation is decidedly preferred. It exposes less surface to be dried by the sun and air, more readily receives and retains moisture, permits the extension of the roots over the whole soil by which the plant is better nourished, and better strengthened against the force of winds. When ground is thrown into sharp ridges, as is done by the plow, many of the horizontal roots are scorched by the sun, and are necessarily so short as to afford the plant but little support as braces.

In cultivating sward, the sod ought not to be turned up the first season. The tools mentioned will sufficiently loosen the soil without bringing the grass to the surface, and the gases evolved by decomposition are not wasted in the air, but are taken up by the growing crop.

In the early stages of the growth of the crop, the soil can hardly be tilled too much. To keep down the weeds, which should be the primary object, some of the implements of culture should be often passed through the soil, till the crop becomes so large as to obtain full possession of the ground.

HARVESTING.—The fact is well established that the aggregate value of the corn crop is greatest, when it is cut and properly cured in shock. The only objection to the practice is the difficulty sometimes experienced in drying. It sometimes happens that there is an unusual prevalence of wet weather immediately after cutting up the crop, which induces mouldiness in the grain and injures the fodder. Some varieties of corn are also cured with more difficulty in this way than others. This objection applies to those kinds in which the ears are produced close to the ground, and which have besides a large number of short suckers and leaves, that prevent the circulation of the air and hold the dampness.

Care should be taken that the shocks are not made too large, and that they are set as open as possible at bottom. It may be observed, however, that with the tall varieties cultivated at the south and west, these precautions are hardly necessary. If the corn is rather green when cut, it is a good mode to make but a part of the shocks at a time, leaving a sufficient number of rows to make the shocks of the desired size; and when the first is sufficiently dried, the remainder is cut and added. The shocks should stand to dry for a few days, if the weather will permit, before they are bound. In binding, the band should be placed as near the top of the shock as practicable, both for the better shedding of rain and allowing the shock to remain more open to the air.

The fodder of corn when well cured in this manner, is an excellent article for feeding cows or other stock in winter. An acre of stout corn is considered equal to an acre of good grass, in the value it affords in stock-feeding, exclusive of the grain. [Albany Cultivator.]

BEAUTIFUL HORSES. Mr. Editor: Our city is not celebrated for her beautiful and accomplished ladies alone. Her splendid horses—the noblest animal, under man, ever created—claim the attention of all persons of taste. An admirer of fine horses might have noticed one short year since, a beautiful pair of well-matched light grays, owned and driven through our streets by Rodney Parker, Esq., the late popular landlord of the American House. Were he this day almost half way round the globe, he might see those same beautiful light grays caparisoned with gold lace, pearls and precious stones—attached to a chariot, in which is seated a Prince of the blood in all the dazzling splendor of Oriental magnificence, moving majestically through the streets of Calcutta. These horses were sold by Mr. Parker to a gentleman in Boston to be shipped, for \$800, and the consignee, before they reached the wharf in Calcutta, was offered \$1500! and refused it, for them. They were one hundred and twenty days on their passage out, perfectly healthy during all this long voyage, and were the first American horses ever exported to that far country. [Lowell Journal.]

ROOTS FOR CATTLE. Messrs. Editors:—In answer to the enquiries of your correspondent, J. P. in the Cultivator of March 21, on the effect of esculent roots fed out to cattle, I will give the result of many years' experience. We have practiced for many years the raising of English turnips, Ruta bagas, and carrots for cattle. We have staled fed beef cattle on turnips, ruta bagas and hay, and made good beef, not allowing them to drink once a week; and we have never discovered any bad effects, either in appetite or on the system. We have fed them to cows for months, and have found no bad effects, excepting in the taste of the milk; by the feed of flat turnips. Sheep can be fed with them before yearning with good effect. We have fed them in a decayed state to cattle, and have never discovered they had any effect on the system or appetite of cattle, otherwise than to make them more hearty to eat dry feed. Our experience has led us to value carrots the highest for stock of all kinds of roots. Cows fed on hay and carrots, will produce as much, and as good milk, as when fed on grass. Carrots fed to horses with dry feed, are worth as much as oats, feeding alternately, one day with carrots and one with oats. J. Frost.

Elliot, Me., March 23, 1846. [Boston Cult.]

WATER PROOF GLUE. We give the following different methods of preparing a strong glue or cement, that will withstand heat and moisture, from the Scientific American.

1. Melt common glue in the smallest possible quantity of water, and add, by drops, linseed oil that has been rendered dry by having a small quantity of litharge boiled in it; the glue being briskly stirred when the oil is added.

2. Glue will resist water to a considerable extent by being dissolved in skimmed milk.

3. The addition of finely levigated chalk, to a solution of common glue in water, strengthens it, and renders it suitable for signs or other work that is exposed to the weather.

4. A glue, or cement, that will hold against fire and water, may be made by mixing and boiling together linseed oil and quick lime. This mixture must be reduced to the consistency of soft putty and then spread on tin plates and dried in the shade where it will dry very hard. This may afterwards be melted like common glue, and must be used while hot.

An "old man" writes to the editor of the Southern Miscellany, that "according to the twelve ruling days, there will be another dry season from March to November, 1846."

THE MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1846.

Probate Notices. Those of our friends who have been trying to publish, and would like to have them appear in the Farmer, which circulates extensively in the County of Kennebec, have only to signify the wish to the Judge of Probate.

Job Work. of all kinds, as neatly executed, and on as reasonable terms, at the Farmer Office, as at any establishment in the State. Fancy jobs printed with all the different colored inks.

Friendly Notice. In consequence of an increase in the business of the Maine Farmer Office, an arrangement has been made by the Publisher, with the subscriber, which requires more of his time in conducting the paper. This requirement, together with the precarious state of his health, make it expedient for him to relinquish (for the present at least) the practice of medicine.

He embraces this opportunity to tender to his friends his sincere and cordial thanks for the confidence they have reposed in him, and to assure them his earnest wishes for their lasting welfare and prosperity.

E. HOLMES.
Winthrop, April 20th, 1846.

A PEEP AT SPRING.

"Yesterday, the sun was
Saw the snow melting by
Mute was the music of the air
The birds stood drooping by."

but now a change has come over the face of the sky and the face of the waters, and the glad earth is smiling and beckoning the returning sun to come and rest his beams upon her hills, her forests and her dales.

Dumb and songless winter is hurrying away, and from thicket and hedge, from the meadow and the copse, and from the very pools themselves, no longer glazed with ice, is heard the voice of animated nature in a thousand different strains and notes, as poured forth by flock and herd—by "feathered songster," warbling a "te deum" by way of thanks for his safe return, and even by peeping frog, giving utterance with hearty but uncouth clamor, in token of gratitude for the breaking up of its prison house, and the liberty it enjoys once more of going abroad and joining in the festivities of life.

And man, too—lordly man, less grateful, perhaps, than the brute, is, nevertheless, roused to action, and begins to ply his business with increased energy and vigor. The fisherman has shook off the "masterly inactivity" incident to the winter season, and is away on the wave with a flowing breeze and a stout heart. The mechanic has commenced anew the busy tasks of the season. The lumberman has left the silent shelter of the "solemn forests" and has commenced wrestling with the waters that are conveying the lumber that he committed to its bosom in mid-winter, now plunging into the eddies and pushing forward the cumbersome logs that are circling around and around in its whirl—now leaping from log to log, and from crag to crag, to "loosen a jam," his body drenched with the spray, and his voice lost in the roar of the waters, as they toss and dash in mad tumult over the rocks—and now with paddle and pickpole, skimming in his "yankee boat" freely and gaily down the smooth current and hastening forward to the busy marts of civilized life.

And the farmer, too—of all men in the world most dependent upon the seasons—the farmer looks abroad to the returning spring with a hope and a feeling which none others can experience. He watches the departing footsteps of winter as they linger on the northern hills, and looks for the coming harbingers of gentle spring with intense anxiety. To him it opens a thousand sources of care—of labor—of affection and interest.

While the older animals, over which he has watched during the inclement season, no longer require his undivided attention, there are others and more helpless that call upon him for care. The young that appear from time to time seem to look to him as their protector, and to rely upon his bounty for comfort and support. He is the almoner of many mercies, and the dispenser of many blessings. Nor are these all that he must attend to. The fields, the garden, and the future crops, all require his care, and the benefit of his skill, his judgment, and his labor. He walks forth, the agent of heaven, to use means for the accomplishment of great and beneficent ends. His mind and his hands must be active. Ceaseless thought and unwearying labor are required of him, and by their union he makes the earth bow down, as it were, to his behest, and to furnish him with luxurious crops in due time; and the glad harvest at length crowns his efforts.

Let him not faint nor be weary, but look forward with fearless hope and unshaken confidence in the sacred promises of Jehovah, that the harvest as well as the seed time shall never fail, and that the glad gathering of the earth's products into garner will surely come; for

"These are thy blessings, Industry! rough power
Whom labor still attends, and sweat and pain,
Yet the kind source of every gentle art,
And all the soft civility of life."

STEAMER CAMBRIA, ALMOST ARRIVED. News came from Cape Cod to Boston last Saturday evening, that the English Steamer Cambria, which was daily expected, had got aground on the beach at Truro, about five miles from Highland Light, Cape Cod. Two of the passengers came on shore, and by horse power and railroad arrived in Boston to tell the news. According to all accounts she is pretty fast aground, though not in a dangerous place.

The news brought by her is not very important. A great bank failure, Latham & Co., for £100,000 has taken place. Several large cargoes of Indian corn had arrived in Dublin, and corn bread is getting fashionable. Johnny-cakes and corn-dodgers will make the *pisantry* fat and happy. There is quite a demand for American beef. Little doing in pork.

THE CHRONOTYPE. This is a witty, pithy, punchy little ten by thirteen daily paper, recently commenced in Boston, by White, Potter and Wright, and edited by Eliza Wright. Eliza is a natural wag. We'll bet a biscuit his bump of fun is as big as your fist, and he has rolled about the world so much, that he has got it as bright and as keen as a two edged razor. Preisnitz didn't parboil him in cold water for nothing.

They have devised for a vignette, a railroad car in full blast, with old father Time for Engineer. The old gentleman has put down his scepter and hour glass, for he goes so plucky quick he can't tend them. That's (W) right.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. Albert Dawley, a young man employed on the Boston and Maine R., was killed while standing on the top of a car. His head came in contact with a bridge with such violence as to cause his death immediately.

Editorial Scribbings.

BY THE PRINTER'S DEVIL.

A SKUNK STORY. Editors, from Maine to Texas, and from Texas to 34 40, have of late been trying their quills at telling dog stories, and have done up some very fine ones. We can't tell a dog story—it's out of the question—but we have a bit of a skunk story which we will "do," hit or miss. It may be that we have related it heretofore; but no matter, it's as good now as ever.

A clever son of the Emerald Isle, who, a few years since, lived some thirty miles above the capital, once upon a time espied a skunk. Having never before seen one, and admiring his personal appearance, thought that, if possible, he would capture and carry the beauty home for a show; but after one unsuccessful and very disagreeable trial, he came to the quite natural conclusion that it was best "to give it up," as he did not fancy the mode of defence in common practice among that genus of varmints. On his return home, he gave the following account of the animal and of his adventure:

"Och! pon me soul, the queerest feathered, four-legged fowl in all Ameriky, is your devilish yankee skunk. Saucy, impudent beast! Last night, just after dark, a leetle before sun-set, while myself was hunting in the pasture after me own cow, me saw right upon a hollow, down in a knoll, one of them rascally yankee-skunks—a beauty of a fowl—a leetle more black than white, and a leetle more white than black, and as tame as any wild hainall—and me took after him, with a bit of a shillalah in me hand, and the first stroke at him, och! how swate he did smell! Pon me soul, you'll not catch me after another of them fowls this many a long day—the beasts!"

THE HUTCHINSONS. This family of singers—sweet, charming, soul-enchanting singers, from the Granite State—who have no rivals in this country, and whose fame has been trumpeted the world wide, are now, and have been for several months, in "Merrie England," discoursing "sweet sounds," to the unbounded delight of John Bull's extensive family, and to the filling up of their own pockets. All readers who have kept the run of the foreign news, are well aware of this fact. Their success every where has been complete, unprecedented.

The following beautiful address, dedicated "To the Hutchinson Family," is, says a London correspondent of the Boston Atlas, from the pen, and we may add heart, of Mary Howitt, the Quaker poetess. It is indeed beautiful, and as well merited as beautiful. Read it:

Band of young apostles,
Teaching love and truth,
Ye have come before us,
In your glorious youth;
Like a choir of angels,
Missioned from above,
To make our souls acknowledge
How beautiful is love!
Taint of earth I see not
In your clear eyes shine,
You to us resemble
Natures all divine;
Pure seraphic creatures,
From some higher sphere,
Who, but for human fellowship, had never shed a tear!

Who, but for human fellowship, had never shed a tear!
Band of young apostles!
Such was ye ye ye ye,
As I list your singing,
In a rapturous dream;
Now, with choral voices,
Like to birds in May,
Warbling in tumultuous joy,
That winter is away!
Now, like angels weeping
O'er a sinner's bier,
With their white wings folded,
And low voices clear;
Mourning for the sorrow,
Which sin has brought on earth;
Mourning that of pity,
Man has made such death!

Teaching to the callous world what a soul is worth!
Band of young apostles,
Teaching love and truth,
Onward go, high-missioned,
In your glorious youth!
Onward go, God's blessing
On your path alight!
Still list your kindred voices,
As prophets of the right!
Onward go, undaunted,
Heralds of that day,
When all mankind are brothers,
And war has ceased to slay!
—We have seen and loved you!
—We have pressed your hand;
—We have blessed you, and we bless
In you your native land!
Farewell! God's angel guide you, ye young and noble band!

RAIN.—A glorious, plentiful supply of it fell in this vicinity on Friday and Saturday. It couldn't have come in better season, as the ground had become dry, and the grass was at a stand. Mother earth now sports a green robe—quite green—and looks as gay and flowery as a queen of May.

"Russ," said Capt. A. the other day, as that distinguished personage was passing his store—
"Russ, can you tell me why you are like a Thanksgiving turkey?"

"No, sir-ee. I'm in too much of a hurry to dilapidate on the question."

"You guvs 'im up, eh? Because you are all Eaton, (eaten)."

Sixty prime looking, Maine girls, real "corn-fed," have arrived in Lowell, to work in the Merrimack factory. [Streeter's Star.]

We calculate, Corporal, that these young ladies will "corn-fed"erate to make you a falling star if you run against their grain in this fashion. [See.]

Cause his fall? That's out of the question; besides, them gals don't associate with streets. However, it stands the Corporal in hand to be careful how he trends on their corns, as some of them may turn out to be snapping-corn-fed."

"Alec, my boy, please to tell me why that dippant young gent, who is all the go among a certain class of the fair sex, is like a certain plant?"

"That's easy enough, sir. Simply because he's a real dandy-flon," (dandelion).

THE INAUGURATION.—of Hon. Edward Everett, as President of Harvard University, took place on Thursday last, in Cambridge. Mr. E.'s inaugural address is highly spoken of.

THE GROWING WEST. The Lexington (Mo.) Telegraph contains the marriage notice of one Elden Myers, aged 19, to Mrs. Mary Nash, the mother of twenty-five children! Oh, scissors! what a brave general he'd make. And also, one Judge Briscoe, aged only four score and ten, to Miss Drake, a sweet sixteen! La! what's the gal thinkin' of?

A YANKEE IN BALTIMORE. The editor of the Age, who has, within a few months, been all over the United States and a part of —, in a very clever letter from Baltimore, published in his last week's issue, thus speaks of "one of the boys," with whom many of our readers are well acquainted:—

Here, as indeed in every town and city in the South, we seen marks of the enterprise of the "Yankees." As I was one day rambling through the streets, I was accented by a familiar voice, and on looking round found it proceeded from an old friend and acquaintance, Ezra Whitman, Esq., formerly of Windport, Me. I stepped into his store, which is literally filled with "Yankee notions," of all kinds, from a "horse power" and thrasher to an "improved clothes pin." Every kind of agricultural implement, of the most approved pattern, is to be found in his store. When he first opened his assortment of "inventions," he found the demand small, and it was only with much persuasion that he could induce the farmers to lay aside their old clumsy and unimproved farming tools and adopt the improved articles which he had introduced. But since their superiority has been demonstrated, they sell "like hot cakes" in a cold morning. All these articles are manufactured at the North, and many of them in your neighboring town of Windport, and then shipped to Baltimore, and can be sold cheaper than they can be "got up" here. Mr. W. certainly deserves the thanks of the community in which he now resides, for the many valuable improvements he has introduced, and will, I doubt not, receive a substantial reward in the way of a profitable business. The estimation in which his "wares" are held, may be inferred from the fact that he is now selling about two thousand of Prosser & Meers' ploughs, annually, and from 150 to 200 of his own horse powers, and other articles in his line in that proportion. He informed me that he had recently sold and shipped one of his ploughs for Ireland. Thus the Yankees "whittle through the world."

POSTSCRIPT.—Great Musical Treat Anticipated! We stop the press, "all for" to inform our music-loving readers in this place and vicinity and country round about, that we understand the Kittlebang Brass Band, under the direction of that prince of musicians, Signor Blunderbussina, purpose to give a grand concert in this place, sometime between this and the last of May. To give the reader some idea of what may be expected, we will simply state, that there are ten pieces, nine brass-drums and a green elder flute. Let there be a general rush!

THE WORK.—of repairing the Kennebec Dam goes bravely on under the skillful administration of Mr. Kendall, and will be in running order, trig and trim, by the time the factory is in readiness to buzz. Kendall will make it "as firm as the rock of Gibraltar," as Ben would say. Augusta is bound to go straight along and to shine.

"It's the easiest thing in the world to be mistaken," as the fellow said when his sweetest caught him.
"The last link is broken," as the chap said when he put his jaws to the last of the sausages.
"When shall we three meet again," as the fellows sang when they swallowed the steaks.

LINCOLN.—of the Cobblestone House, Gardiner, knows how to do the clever thing. Pleasant man—good accommodations "for man and beast"—inviting table—agreeable table waiters as ever were maid—and—ahem!—nuff ed.

MAINE SEAL. The Portland papers speak of a seal skin (the seal caught in this State) seven feet long. Pretty good, that, if true; and it must be true, because the papers say so.

MORE LIGHTNING. The Boston Star says that Hon. F. O. J. Smith is about to put on the lightning express (Morse's telegraph) between that city and Portland. Success attend him.

ANOTHER NEW ONE. The "ORIOLE," a tip-top, copper-fastened rig, 185 tons, was launched on Wednesday afternoon, last week, East side the river. Built by master Mayo; owned by Messrs. Daniel Coney, Henry Winslow, S. S. Brooks, Wm. R. Smith, James Hall; to be commanded by Capt. Samuel Gill, Jr. pronounced by those who know, one of the best crafts ever built in these parts.

RIOTS.—between the Germans and Irish have been all the go, in Brooklyn, for a few days back. Several killed, and many wounded. Troops have been ordered out to quell these disgraceful and brutal proceedings. We forbear to give the details.

OUR NEIGHBOR.—over the way, "does" a very neighborly notice of the new press. He's one of an Age.

THE BLADE MAN.—has an article on boldness. He winds up with one of our offspring, prefacing it as follows: "An anonymous writer well says, 'A-hem! Alec, run out and order one of them hats. Quick about it.'"

A JOLLYIFICATION.—came off in the city of notions one day last week. It was got up by the friends of Mr. Webster, on the occasion of his return from Washington to that city. They gave him a warm reception; warmer by far than the lions gave the elder Daniel.

THE MUSIC.—has commenced, in the way of low fares, among the rival boats on the Kennebec and Boston route. Better keep cool, exact a fair fare, and move along harmoniously.

BRUSHING UP.—is now the bill of fare in this city. Several new and quite extensive brick blocks are in process of erection—many wooden tenements are rearing their heads all round town—old buildings are receiving new coats, and begin to glisten in the sunbeams like lightning bugs in the darkness of night—everything, in the way of improvement, is moving along "to the tune" of "Yankee-doodle-dandy"—as fast as that, sartain.

PORTLAND AND MONTREAL RAILROAD. The Advertiser says that a convention has been entered into by the Atlantic and St. Lawrence companies by which the preliminaries are to where the road should terminate in Portland and Montreal—how they should unite—how the road should be built, &c. &c.; and that the road is to be built in a specified time, and that there is now almost assurance of ultimate success.

DROWNED. At Kezar Falls, Ossipee River, in Parsonsfield, Mr. Wm. H. Foster, being engaged in clearing a jam of logs, slipped and fell into the river and was drowned. He was an industrious and estimable man.

The Portland Advertiser speaks of a "White Squall" which burst over that city on Friday evening last, out of a clear sky doing considerable damage to the shipping in the harbor and whirling a dense cloud of dust through the streets. We had black squall about 10 o'clock the same evening in this city, frightening children and all the old folks of both sexes, but doing no other particular damage, unless it were the awnings in Washington street, and putting out entry lamps. [Boston Whig.]

PAUL JONES. The Charleston Mercury, of a recent date, contains the following vindication of the character of Paul Jones, which suffered as much from the prejudices which foreign paragraphists implanted in the mind of his own and succeeding generations, as his private fortunes did from the disinterested quality of his patriotism. In our own country—the land for which that gallant spirit devoted its sleepless energies—there are many who associate the memory of John Paul Jones with reckless daring, sometimes displayed in questionable enterprises:—

"The fate of Paul Jones, living and dead, has been a strange and a hard one, and contains as many elements of injustice as ever fell to one man's lot. Among the foremost and most devoted, he plunged into the struggle of our Revolution, and threw into the common treasury a soul as heroic, as adventurous, as exhaustless of resources as ever lived, endless labor, and money to the last dollar of his fortune. The only naval officer in the service who showed the intuitive genius of a great chief, he not only was not placed where he belonged, at the head of the navy, but was postponed in rank to a long string of men who had no reputation and never acquired any. Engaged in the most active and successful service, for 7 years, he not only received not a dollar of pay, and no rations, but he was almost the whole time in advance to Congress for money paid out in repairing his ships and feeding his crews. From time to time he occupied himself in giving to the Navy Department his views, full of sound sense and comprehensive system, of the organization of the navy. But while time has confirmed his views and led to their adoption, it was not till the world had forgotten who was their author.

But the most heinous wrong done to Paul Jones is found in the popular notion of his character, which seems to have been borrowed from the coarse slanders of the British press, at the time he frightened the Isles from their propriety and put Mistress Britannia in a paroxysm of terror and rage. For half a century he existed in the popular mind as little better than a successful ruffian—a big, ferocious savage with a diabolical eye, whose voice in battle was that of an enraged tiger, whose soul exulted in killing men, sinking ships and burning towns. The friend, correspondent and companion of Franklin, and the idolized hero of the Court of Versailles a savage! Never was there a more rascally caricature. Paul Jones was a slender man, delicately moulded and organized, handsome, courtly in manners, with a great love of refined society and with qualities to adorn it, given to writing poetry, and as distinguished through life for his humanity as his heroism; and if we consider that, according to the story which was told by five gentle men who knew him, he was in all respects absolutely a self-made man, the refinement of his manners, the cultivation of his mind, his logical order and with rare clearness of expression, will seem scarcely less marvellous than the successful carrying of his action. We have read in all real history a hero with higher and more various claims to admiration than John Paul Jones.

But to the people of the United States he is something more. He is their first naval hero—more than any other, deserved to be honored as the founder of our navy and the fount of its inspiration—the tutelar genius of our wooden walls. He first showed that sea-wars were possible; and so unexpected and astounding was the proof, that all Europe rang with the capture of the Serapis, as if it had been the downfall of an empire. It was, in fact, the birth of a rival to the proud Mistress of the Ocean."

THE FIRST SETTLER AND THE FIRST MAYOR OF MILWAUKEE. The Sentinel states that Solomon Juneau, who has just been elected Mayor of Milwaukee, came there in 1828 as an Indian trader, and was the first settler in the city of which he is now the first Mayor. Up to the winter of 1833-34, he was the only white man living there, and his next neighbor was Col. Geo. H. Walker. Within a year others flocked in, and now upon the same spot, where in 1834 but two white men dwelt, stands a city of nine or ten thousand inhabitants, and Mr. Juneau, the first settler, in what was then a wilderness, is the first Mayor of the city which he has seen spring up, as if by magic, around him. We doubt whether a parallel can be found in the history of human progress, or in the annals of civilized settlements.

OHIO. We learn, says the Boston Journal, from a private letter received in this city, dated New Westville, Preble Co., Ohio, April 10th, that the Winter had been very severe there, and the Spring, up to the date of the letter, very backward. Ice formed during the week previous, of sufficient strength to bear a horse. It was thought that the fruit trees would be very much injured. The letter also furnished the following as the retail prices of some important staples at that place: Flour, \$3.50; Butter 12 cents per lb.; Oats, 18 cents per bushel; Hay \$5.50 per ton; Beef 3 1/4 cents per lb.; Hams 6 and 7 cents per lb.

A FURRY LIEB SUIT. A journeyman tailor, by the name of Nicholas N. Ranker, residing in a 3d or 4th story room in Greenwich street was arrested, yesterday afternoon, by officer Dennis, charged with libeling a young woman of 13 years of age, by the name of Margaret E. Wells, residing at 480 Greenwich street. The libel consisted in an old dab of a transparent window-shade, whereon a figure was said to represent the above Miss Wells. This the ungallant tailor had placed up at his window to keep the sun out. The magistrate held him to bail to answer at court.

GREAT EXCITEMENT. The advertisement, in a late Gazette, of a middle-aged American woman, wishing to go to a fair, as cook or house-keeper, occasioned more excitement than the news of the march of the American army to the banks of the Rio Grand del Norte. Our counting room was thronged with applicants, not only from all parts of Salem, but from Marblehead, Beverly and Danvers. It almost became necessary to employ an extra clerk. We could not fail to be impressed with the enthusiasm which the useful profession of the elegant, in the practical matter of getting a living.—Many accomplishments might have been advertised, without attracting a tenth part of the notice which was bestowed upon this advertisement, which met a want in the community. [Salem Gaz.]

VIRGINIA. The annual election for Senators and Representatives in the State Legislature took place on Thursday last. The result, as far as heard from, indicates that the Democrats would carry the State. The final result will not be known here however, for weeks, as the returns are collected slowly. An unusual apathy seems to have prevailed throughout the State, although the election of a U. S. Senator is to be made by the Legislature now chosen.

The Dublin Mail tells a hard story about a duel with pistols between two pretty girls. There were no seconds, and when discovered they were coolly loading up for a second fire. The story went do—because pistols ain't the sort of arms that girls like to have about them. We know that much. [Star.]

HORRIBLE. Mr. Enoch H. Tolman of Greensborough, Vermont, on Sunday last, committed suicide by blowing out his brains. He was estimated to be worth \$50,000. No cause is assigned for the act, except he was greatly troubled on account of being assessed, as he thought, too high, by the town listers. He was between fifty and sixty years of age. [Portland Argus.]

SUBSTITUTE FOR POTATOES. A Western paper suggests the propriety of growing artichokes as a substitute in some degree for potatoes—and on the authority of Ellsworth's reports, states that they are better spring feed for hogs, cattle and sheep, than the potato, at a diminution of cost in production. That is not a bad idea, for farmers to consider.

One dollar bills, altered to one hundred dollars, and two dollar bills, altered to fifty dollars, of the Hartford Bank, made their appearance in State street, to-day. [Traveller.]

Foreign News.

[From the Boston Bee, April 30.]

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

Seven Days Later from Europe.

The steamer Great Western, Capt. Matthews was telegraphed off the Hook, New York, Tuesday morning, about half past ten o'clock, but the news did not reach the city till half past 1 o'clock.

The Great Western left Liverpool 11th of April, making the passage in 17 days. She brought out 125 passengers.

The news brought by this arrival is not important.

Commercial matters wear an improved aspect. Affairs are still sufficiently bad; but comparatively speaking, not so much as they were by the last arrival.

The Tariff is suspended in mid-air, but, pending its fate, more advantage is being taken of the Treasury order for liberating goods from bond on payment of the reduced duties.

Three months have nearly elapsed since the Tariff was introduced, and the measure still lingers in the House of Commons.

The American provision trade has partaken of the facilities which the Treasury order affords. Considerable supplies of beef and provisions have been released from bond under the low duties, and are finding their way into general consumption.

Discussions continue as to how the Tariff will fare in the Lords. The opinions of some 300 members of that House are ascertained, it is said, and they are nearly balanced; but the views of some 50 more are oscillating. Upon these the fate of the measure and of the Government depends.

It is asserted, with a good deal of confidence, by the advocates of the Tariff, that a majority of at least 25 will affirm the bill, but that some amendments in committee may endanger its existence.

Now, that the war in India is decided, the Oregon question begins to attract more attention, but the speeches of Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Haywood, and others, had convinced the British Public that our intentions were peaceable.

The Polish insurrection is entirely crushed.—The leaders were being imprisoned in all quarters. Potocki, one of the leaders of the late revolt has been executed at Siedlec.

In Persia the cholera is raging with devastating effect.

The present average rate of wages in Paris is 2s 11d a day, and 1s 6d in the provinces.

From Wilmer and Smith's Times, April 11th.

The general trade of the country still continues in a very unsatisfactory state. In the manufacturing districts, with the exception of the iron interest, there is a general stagnation in business, and prices have further given way.

In the produce markets here the quantity of goods brought forward at public sale being greater than the ordinary demand for home consumption warrants, and as no one will venture to buy on speculation, the shipping orders also being very limited for all articles, the consequence was a fall in price. Money is likewise in greater demand at rather higher rates. We ascribe this unsatisfactory state of things chiefly to the uncertainty that exists as to the important measures brought forward by Sir R. Peel being ultimately carried, and also the doubt that exists as to the permanency of his ministry.

The arrivals of produce have been to a small extent only since the 1st inst., but several ships are near at hand, and the public sales declared to take place are highly important, and will further put prices to the test. It is a surprising fact that most kinds of East India and China produce are selling here under the cost of importation.

Spain. The latest accounts from Spain show that General Narvaez's administration was at an end, and is not assuaged by the discovery of an intrigue, on the part of Christina and the Marquis of the Indies, to supersede Narvaez in favor of the intriguing woman's favorites—the Baron de Meer and the Marquis de Villuna.

[Extracts from Foreign Papers.]

Four Hindoos are now attending the medical classes of University College, London.

Thirteen pictures, from the collection of the late Joseph Bonaparte, ex-king of Spain, have been brought from his palace at Bordentown, U. S., and are being exhibited in London, prior to being sold by auction.

A letter dated St. Paul de Loando, Jan. 23, says: "A large steam-vessel sailed a short time ago from Congo, with the enormous number of 1700 slaves on board. She was fitted out as a slaver in the Brazil, and escaped her Majesty's cruisers."

The residents of Calcutta have subscribed the sum of £3000, which they have remitted through the Union Bank, to the Bank of Ireland, for the benefit of the distressed classes in Ireland, to be held there at the disposal of the home committee.

The Emperor of Russia has just made known, by an ukase, that the rights of all property acquired from the produce of the fine arts are fixed during the whole life of the artists, and for 25 years after their decease, for the benefit of their heirs.

It is said that the line-of-battle ships in England, and all steamers on the home station that are not specially employed; will be assembled together in about a month as an experimental squadron.

At the court held at Buckingham Palace, the 7th day of April, it was ordered by her Majesty, in Council, that prayer and thanksgiving be offered up to Almighty God, on Sunday, April 12, for the late victories in India.

A fatal disease has recently shown itself among the pine trees in the forest of Font de l'Arche, near the Paris part of the R. O. R. and the vast great numbers of fine trees have been destroyed. It appears to be produced by a small insect which forms its nest between the wood and the bark of the trees.

On Sunday the Agerma, 500 tons, arrived in St. Katherine Docks, from Boston with 25 cases of turkeys, geese and capons; also six boxes of red reindeer of superior quality. They were packed in ice to preserve them. We believe this to be the first importation of the kind.

We understand that amongst the numerous articles of curiosity which go out by the "Great Western" is a living Chimpanzee or African Orang Outang—said to be now the only living specimen in England, and is universally pronounced the finest and most extraordinary animal of the kind ever seen. Its hands, face, and feet possess a fair, soft, and white skin as those of any child living. Its laugh, cry, and actions, are as much human as if it was indeed a child six or eight years old. It is the property of Mr. P. T. Barnum, for which, we are informed, he paid \$3000.

UNHAPPY HUSBANDS. A late number of the Edinburgh Review has an amiable article on De Foe. Speaking of the Review which that great man published between 1704 and 1713, the writer says, "His machinery for matters non-political, was in so-called scandalous club, organized to hear complaints, and entrusted with the power of deciding them. Let us see how it acted. A gentleman appears before the club, and complains of his wife. She is a bad wife; he cannot tell why. There is a long examination, proving nothing, when suddenly a member of the club begs pardon for the question, and asks if his wife was a good husband. His worship, greatly surprised at such a question, is again at loss to answer. Whereupon the club pass three resolutions: that most women that are bad wives are made so by bad husbands; that this society will hear no complaints against a virtuous bad wife from a virtuous good husband that he has a bad wife, and can't find the reason of it in her, 'tis his fault; and that the gentleman is to go home, and be a good husband for at least three months; afterward, if his wife is still uncured, they will proceed against her as they shall find cause."

We commend the above resolutions to the serious consideration of all unhappy husbands and scandalous clubs.

LATE FROM CALIFORNIA. Arrival of Captain Fremont at Monterey. We had the pleasure of conversing, yesterday, with an intelligent gentleman who arrived in town on Monday direct from California. He left there on the 15th of February last, by sea, for Mazatlan, and then proceeded to the city of Mexico. Leaving there again on the 3d inst. he reached this city on the bark Claremont, for Vera Cruz.

Quite the most important intelligence for which we are indebted to him relates to Capt. Fremont. This gallant and adventurous officer reached Capt. Sutter's settlement, at New Helvetia, about the 1st of February last, with a force of about 60 mounted men, as we are informed. Capt. Fremont had been so fortunate as to discover a new route or pass, by which California can be reached by emigrants in 60 days less time than by the old route via Oregon. This new route is perfectly practicable for wheeled vehicles, and when it comes to be generally known, will give a renewed impetus to emigration to California. Capt. Fremont left his party under Capt. Sutter's care and proceeded himself to Monterey on a visit.

The representations made to us in regard to the state of California confirm further accounts. Allegiance to the central government of Mexico is almost entirely thrown off. Since the expulsion of Gov. Micholorena, the functions of chief magistrate have been discharged by Don Pio Pico, a Californian by birth, who believes, who holds his office by some indefinite but popular tenure.

The famous Mexican expedition to reduce the department to obedience has not reached California. Our informant saw a part of the troops destined for this operation, as he passed through Guadalajara, about the 15th ult.

It is his opinion that it is not now in the power of Mexico to impose a Governor upon California; that should one be sent there, he would be almost immediately expelled. Still the Californians are distracted by dissensions among themselves, and stability under any rule or form of government, is not to be counted upon among them.

There is a strong tide of emigration pouring in from the States by way of Oregon. Some have this country with a Governor upon California; that should one be sent there, he would be almost immediately expelled. Still the Californians are distracted by dissensions among themselves, and stability under any rule or form of government, is not to be counted upon among them.

Further from the Army. We mentioned in our last that Gen. Worth was on his way

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

IN THE SENATE, AS SOON as the journal had been read, Mr. Webster rose and said that he was in the daily receipt of so many inquiries as to the probable progress of the Sub-Treasury bill, that he desired to put a few questions to the committee on finance, and he hoped the chairman would not find it inconsistent with his duty to answer them. He was no panic-maker, and his only object was to allay panic. The country was now eminently prosperous and he desired it should remain so. What he desired to ask was, first, when the committee would probably report the bill; secondly, whether they proposed any and what amendments to its provisions; and lastly, at about what period they thought action would be had upon it.

Mr. Lewis replied that he was unable to answer the first question of the honorable Senator. The committee had determined to give precedence to the warehousing bill, which had been made the special order for the second Monday in May, and had further determined to report bills for the establishment of branch mints at Charleston and New Orleans, which would be first considered, in order that any evil effects anticipated from the establishment of the Sub-Treasury might be averted. In view, too, of the large amount of public money on deposit in the banks, and the present expansion of those institutions, it had been agreed that the specie clause should not go into effect until the 1st of January next.

Mr. Webster thanked the chairman for the information.

After some unimportant business, Mr. Jarnagin called up the resolution offered by him on the 10th inst., requesting the President to furnish the Senate with an account of all payments from the secret service fund, and the vouchers therefor, from 1845, to the present time.

The resolution being read, Mr. Webster said he had a few and a very few remarks to make in reference to the answer from the President to a similar resolution of the House of Representatives.

In the first place he was happy to say that he entirely approved of the refusal of the President to furnish the information asked for, as he could not have given it without derelicting from duty. It might be thought, Mr. W. said, knowing that no money was paid out of the secret service fund without the authority of the President, that he would desire to have the items made public for the purpose of his own vindication. But personal considerations were too trifling to allow of it, and the committee of public principle. Mr. W. pronounced all the declarations, statements or insinuations made anywhere, by any persons, that he had misused or misapplied the public funds while Secretary of State, to be wholly unfounded and false. He said he would leave the author of these slanders to the consideration of the worst company that he knew of—with himself.

Mr. Jarnagin asked leave to withdraw his resolution, which was objected to, and the vote being taken by ayes and noes it was rejected—Mr. Turney's vote being the only one in the affirmative.

On motion of Mr. Owen, the House went into committee of the whole and took up the bill to establish the "Smithsonian Institution" for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men.

The bill was strongly advocated by Mr. Owen in a speech of an hour's length.

Mr. Jones, of Tenn., moved to amend the bill so as to provide that the Senate should give over to the heirs of James Smith \$50,000 of the money received from his estate.

Mr. J. R. Ingersoll spoke in opposition to the amendment and in defence of the bill.

Mr. Stanton, of Tenn., also opposed the amendment of his colleague, which he regarded as unwarrantable.

The debate was continued until the committee rose at an early hour, without action upon the bill.

The bill in relation to tonnage duties and the enrolment of canal boats was then taken up and after a brief discussion, the House adjourned.

You will see, below, that on WEDNESDAY, April 23, the conference agreed unanimously to a report; that they recommended substantially the form of notice proposed by the Senate; and that both houses concurred in the report by decisive majorities; the House by a vote of three to one; the Senate by a vote of four to one.

It is to be regretted that, in the course of the conference agreed unanimously to a report, as you will see from the declaration of Mr. McClernand, of Ill., that the President intends to offer a compromise including the free navigation of the Columbia River.

Mr. Benton is to speak on the Oregon question next week, and will make an argument in favor of compromise that will be decisive; and will express the views of the Senate and President.

IN THE SENATE a message was received from the President.

Mr. Berrien, in behalf of the committee of conference on the part of the Senate, made a report recommending that both houses recede from their respective resolutions and adopt the resolution in the following form:

With a view, therefore, that steps be taken for the abrogation of the said convention of the sixth of August, eighteen hundred and twenty-seven, in the mode prescribed in its second article, and that the attention of the governments of the United States be called to the subject, the committee immediately directed to the adoption of all proper measures for a speedy and amicable adjustment of the difficulties and disputes in respect to said territory—

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That they hereby authorized, at his discretion, to give to the British government the notice required by its said second article for the abrogation of the said convention of the sixth of August, eighteen hundred and twenty-seven.

Mr. Allen said the result of the labors of the conference, if he understood the resolution correctly, was to restore in substance, with a slight change in words the preamble and resolution as they originally passed the Senate. He should, therefore, be obliged to vote against the report for reasons which he had given on a former occasion.

After some conversation, in consequence of the absence of Senators, the consideration of the report was postponed until one o'clock.

The regular order of business was proceeded to, and a bill for the relief of J. P. Skinner and others, debated until one o'clock, when it was laid aside and the report of the committee of conference taken up.

Mr. Berrien explained the ground upon which he should vote for adopting the report of the committee. He was 54 for 40, out and out, and for the naked notice—but he considered "notice" to be the main thing, without regard to form; and he would take it in this shape rather than run the risk of its not being given at all.

The question was then taken on the report of the committee concurred in as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Archer, Ashley, Atherton, Bagby, Barrow, Benton, Berrien, Calhoun, Cameron, T. Clayton, J. M. Clayton, Colquitt, Crowin, Crittenden, Davis, Dix, Evans, Greene, Haywood, Houston, Huntington, Jarnagin, Johnson, of Md., Lewis, M. Dumas, Mangum, Miller, of Miss., Nelson, Phelps, Ponybacker, Rusk, Sevier, Simmons, Speight, Turney, Upham, Webster, Woodbridge and Yulee—42.

NAYS—Messrs. Allen, Atchison, Breese, Bright, Cass, Dickinson, Fairfield, Jemess, Semple and Westcott—10.

The French spoliation bill (prior to 1800,) was then taken up, Mr. Clayton resumed his remarks in support of the rights of the claimants.

In the House to-day, Mr. C. J. Ingersoll, from the committee on conference, announced that the committee had unanimously agreed to a report, and that it would be made known by message from the Senate.

The bill to establish the Smithsonian Institution was taken up in committee of the whole, and Mr. Marsh, of Vermont, made a sensible and learned speech on the subject.

Mr. Morse, of La., and Mr. Owen, also made some remarks.

Mr. Chipman, to whom it particularly belonged, to treat questions of this sort, denounced the measure as a disgrace to the country and the ruin of all true Democracy.

A message from the Senate was then received, announcing that the Senate had concurred in the report of the committee of conference on the Oregon notice.

Mr. Ingersoll read the report and joint resolution from the clerk's table, the House being most anxious and excited listeners.

When he concluded, a dozen or two of members sprang for the floor at once and addressed the Chair, but it was arranged that the floor should be given to one who would move the previous question and prevent debate.

The previous question was moved and carried by a large majority.

Mr. Gentry, amidst a general uproar, insisted on making one question.

He was called to order, no debate being allowed. He, nevertheless, did ask the chairman what was the difference between the report and the original Senate resolutions?

The report was concurred in, yeas 142, nays 46.

Mr. McClelland, of Illinois, asked to be excused from voting, and briefly to state his reasons therefor.

He was able, against a great clamor, to say that he believed it was intended by the President to offer to Great Britain the 48th parallel as the free navigation of the Columbia, and that such a resolution was inconsistent with the honor and interests of the country, and that he voted for the resolution in its present form.

The House, after settling this matter by a triumphant majority, adjourned.

FRIDAY, April 24.

The SENATE did not sit to-day.

In the HOUSE, the bill in relation to licensing and sale of the work of engraving and printing.

The bill making appropriations for the support of the Post Office Department, for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1847, was taken up. The bill appropriates \$4,566,000. Three millions are for transportation; one million for postmasters \$200,000 for clerks. Should there be a deficiency in the Post Office Department, it is to be made up from the Treasury.

The debate took place on the item of \$25,000 for the first payment upon the contract with M. Mills, for a line of steamers to carry the mail, &c., from New York to Coves and Bremen.

Mr. King, of Georgia, moved to postpone this subject until next examination.

He was not opposed to the subject, but had some doubts whether proper means had been taken to effect it. He would prefer a line to Liverpool as the centre of commerce.

He was not satisfied that the line to Coves and Bremen would be sustained, nor that the contract would be executed effectively for such steamers as would be adequate for such purposes.

Mr. Hilliard, of Ala., strongly advocated the proposition to confirm the contract made by the Postmaster General, and showed that the line would be inevitably successful; that it would sustain itself almost immediately; that it would promote American interests abroad, in every respect; that it would be a source of revenue to the Government; should be suitable for purposes of war.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Hopkins said the Post Office Committee would next week report a bill slightly to increase the rates of postage.

The House adjourned without coming to any conclusion.

SATURDAY, April 25.

The SENATE was not in session to-day.

The HOUSE was chiefly engaged upon private bills. Among the bills passed was one to enable the Secretary of the Navy to purchase the use of Mix's mangle stopper, to regulate the letting out of chain cables.

MONDAY, April 27.

The SENATE has been engaged this morning in unimportant business. Most of the members are in the House.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—Mr. C. J. Ingersoll asked leave to make a personal explanation.

Objections were made, and a motion was made to suspend the motion, to allow him to make a personal explanation.

The motion was carried; yeas 103, nays 25.

Mr. Ingersoll then rose and read his statements from a written paper. He made three specifications which, he said, he found substantiated on the books of the State Department.

One, that Mr. Webster had made unlawful use of public money.

Another, that Mr. Webster applied the same money to corrupt purposes.

And a third, that Mr. Webster left the State Department a defaulter, in the sum of \$2390.

Mr. Ingersoll said he had found on the books or in the papers of the State Department, that Mr. Webster had reserved an old order, and required the auditing clerk to pay him this money, instead of a third person—that Mr. W. had drawn, in this way, during the first nine months he was in the Department, \$12,000; in 1843 \$3,000 more, and in 1843, \$2,000—making in all \$17,000.

Mr. Ingersoll said that Mr. Tyler was ignorant of this, but in July, 1843, gave a certificate for \$4,500 of it,—that Mr. W. was credited on the books for a return of \$5,000—that among the vouchers for the \$4,500, certified to by Mr. Tyler, \$1,000 had been paid to Alexander Powell; \$300 to F. O. J. Smith, and \$100 to Mr. Crittenden.

He said that if the money was spent for the public service, why the \$5000 were returned.—He charged that Mr. W. was a defaulter for \$2290 when he left the department, and that his account was not adjusted until the 10th of February, 1845.

Mr. L. said that Mr. W. had forced this explanation upon him (Mr. L.)

Mr. Adams, of Massachusetts, asked leave to reply to the remarks of Mr. Ingersoll.

Objections were made, and a motion to suspend the rules made and carried, by a vote of 135 to 22.

Mr. A. then went on to show Mr. Ingersoll's character, in language both stinging and bitter in the extreme.

He was many times called to order, and stopped, but permitted to go on again.

There was an intense excitement prevailing all the time.

Mr. A. brought up Mr. Ingersoll's abuse of Mr. Stockton, of New Jersey, in the House twenty years ago, and for which Mr. Stockton ordered the clerk to pay him this money. He also brought up Mr. Ingersoll's slander upon Justice Marshall of giving a corrupt decision in the Supreme Court. He also brought up the charge against Mr. L., of defrauding the government in the celebrated tea case in Philadelphia when Mr. Ingersoll was the U. S. District Attorney in Philadelphia.

He then alluded to the manner in which Mr. Ingersoll, the accuser and witness, obtained the facts, he pretended to give. On this point Mr. Ashmun was terribly severe. Before Mr. Ingersoll's statements can be credited, Mr. Polk and his administration must be convicted of gross baseness.

He then charged that efforts had been made to induce Mr. Tyler to engage in the crusade against Mr. Webster.

Mr. Ingersoll said, "it is false—a lie—the lie of a coward."

The Chair called loudly to order. Great confusion.

Mr. Ashmun went on—rebuked Mr. Ingersoll for his conduct—said he was not afraid of him—and then closed.

Mr. Schenck moved that a committee of five be appointed to ascertain in what manner Mr. Ingersoll had become possessed of information which the President had said could not be communicated to the House.

The resolution was amended so as to direct the committee to inquire—additional committee with power to send for persons and papers, and investigate the charges made by Mr. Ingersoll against Mr. Webster, with a view to the impeachment of the latter, if the charges should be proved; and, as amended, it was adopted without a division.

TUESDAY, April 28.

In the SENATE, Mr. Miller presented resolutions from New Jersey, in favor of the tariff and for light-house on Tucker's Beach.

Mr. Jarnagin gave notice of a joint resolution authorizing a Board to be appointed to adjust

the case claims of our citizens against Mexico.

A bill for the relief of Goddard and others was taken up, which Mr. Turney opposed.

In the House, the Speaker appointed Messrs. Schenck, Dobbin, McPherson, Stanton and Rockwell, a committee on Schenck's resolution; and Messrs. Pettit, Vinton, Davis of Mississippi, King of Mass., and Wilmont, on Mr. Pettit's resolution.

The Smithsonian bill was discussed.

Messrs. Sims, J. Q. Adams, Johnson of Tennessee, Thurman, Rathbun, and Owen reported bills.

The House will be used to-night by the pupils of the Institution for the Blind.

It is rumored that the President yesterday gave Mr. Pakenham the notice.

WEDNESDAY, April 29.

In SENATE, a communication was received from the War Department, relative to the copper mines on Lake Superior.

Mr. Jarungin introduced a joint resolution setting forth the Mexican delinquencies, and authorizing the President to appoint Commissioners to sit upon and determine the claims of our citizens against Mexico.

The Senate then took up the bill reported by Mr. Woodbridge, to grant alternate sections of public lands to Michigan, to build railroads across canals.

Mr. Calhoun made some remarks in favor of the bill.

Mr. Niles opposed it, and rebuked Mr. Calhoun, for what he (Mr. N.) called a change of principle. He said that Mr. W. had astonished him. Mr. Calhoun's sentiments, announced at Memphis. These schemes were all humbugs—intended for plunder, to pave the way for stealing—so called or not so called.

Mr. Calhoun called on Mr. Niles to point out a single instance where he (Mr. C.) had abandoned his former principles, and declared that if he (Mr. N.) could not do so, Mr. C. adverted to his former course to show that he had not changed.

Mr. Niles took the floor to rejoin, and is speaking as this report closes.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The House went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the Smithsonian bill.

Mr. Niles offered an amendment for the benefit of the blind.

The bill was then discussed for an hour by Messrs. Giles, Hamlin, Wick and Wood.

The Committee then commenced to vote on the various amendments that had been proposed.

That of Mr. Giles was lost.

The hour having expired, the committee proceeded to vote upon the various amendments which had been offered to the bill, and after consuming three hours in rejecting the most, they finally adopted a substitute for the original bill, which was reported to the House and finally passed by a vote of 85 to 76.

BOSTON MARKET, May 2.

Flour.—There has been a fair demand for flour of late, and prices have not varied materially since our last report. Sales have been made of Genesee, common brand, at \$5.56, and fancy brands \$5.62 @ \$5.57; Ohio, No. 1, at \$5.60; No. 2, at \$5.55; No. 3, at \$5.50; No. 4, at \$5.45; No. 5, at \$5.40; No. 6, at \$5.35; No. 7, at \$5.30; No. 8, at \$5.25; No. 9, at \$5.20; No. 10, at \$5.15; No. 11, at \$5.10; No. 12, at \$5.05; No. 13, at \$5.00; No. 14, at \$4.95; No. 15, at \$4.90; No. 16, at \$4.85; No. 17, at \$4.80; No. 18, at \$4.75; No. 19, at \$4.70; No. 20, at \$4.65; No. 21, at \$4.60; No. 22, at \$4.55; No. 23, at \$4.50; No. 24, at \$4.45; No. 25, at \$4.40; No. 26, at \$4.35; No. 27, at \$4.30; No. 28, at \$4.25; No. 29, at \$4.20; No. 30, at \$4.15; No. 31, at \$4.10; No. 32, at \$4.05; No. 33, at \$4.00; No. 34, at \$3.95; No. 35, at \$3.90; No. 36, at \$3.85; No. 37, at \$3.80; No. 38, at \$3.75; No. 39, at \$3.70; No. 40, at \$3.65; No. 41, at \$3.60; No. 42, at \$3.55; No. 43, at \$3.50; No. 44, at \$3.45; No. 45, at \$3.40; No. 46, at \$3.35; No. 47, at \$3.30; No. 48, at \$3.25; No. 49, at \$3.20; No. 50, at \$3.15; No. 51, at \$3.10; No. 52, at \$3.05; No. 53, at \$3.00; No. 54, at \$2.95; No. 55, at \$2.90; No. 56, at \$2.85; No. 57, at \$2.80; No. 58, at \$2.75; No. 59, at \$2.70; No. 60, at \$2.65; No. 61, at \$2.60; No. 62, at \$2.55; No. 63, at \$2.50; No. 64, at \$2.45; No. 65, at \$2.40; No. 66, at \$2.35; No. 67, at \$2.30; No. 68, at \$2.25; No. 69, at \$2.20; No. 70, at \$2.15; No. 71, at \$2.10; No. 72, at \$2.05; No. 73, at \$2.00; No. 74, at \$1.95; No. 75, at \$1.90; No. 76, at \$1.85; No. 77, at \$1.80; No. 78, at \$1.75; No. 79, at \$1.70; No. 80, at \$1.65; No. 81, at \$1.60; No. 82, at \$1.55; No. 83, at \$1.50; No. 84, at \$1.45; No. 85, at \$1.40; No. 86, at \$1.35; No. 87, at \$1.30; No. 88, at \$1.25; No. 89, at \$1.20; No. 90, at \$1.15; No. 91, at \$1.10; No. 92, at \$1.05; No. 93, at \$1.00; No. 94, at \$0.95; No. 95, at \$0.90; No. 96, at \$0.85; No. 97, at \$0.80; No. 98, at \$0.75; No. 99, at \$0.70; No. 100, at \$0.65; No. 101, at \$0.60; No. 102, at \$0.55; No. 103, at \$0.50; No. 104, at \$0.45; No. 105, at \$0.40; No. 106, at \$0.35; No. 107, at \$0.30; No. 108, at \$0.25; No. 109, at \$0.20; No. 110, at \$0.15; No. 111, at \$0.10; No. 112, at \$0.05; No. 113, at \$0.00; No. 114, at \$0.00; No. 115, at \$0.00; No. 116, at \$0.00; No. 117, at \$0.00; No. 118, at \$0.00; No. 119, at \$0.00; No. 120, at \$0.00; No. 121, at \$0.00; No. 122, at \$0.00; No. 123, at \$0.00; No. 124, at \$0.00; No. 125, at \$0.00; No. 126, at \$0.00; No. 127, at \$0.00; No. 128, at \$0.00; No. 129, at \$0.00; No. 130, at \$0.00; No. 131, at \$0.00; No. 132, at \$0.00; No. 133, at \$0.00; No. 134, at \$0.00; No. 135, at \$0.00; No. 136, at \$0.00; No. 137, at \$0.00; No. 138, at \$0.00; No. 139, at \$0.00; No. 140, at \$0.00; No. 141, at \$0.00; No. 142, at \$0.00; No. 143, at \$0.00; No. 144, at \$0.00; No. 145, at \$0.00; No. 146, at \$0.00; No. 147, at \$0.00; No. 148, at \$0.00; No. 149, at \$0.00; No. 150, at \$0.00; No. 151, at \$0.00; No. 152, at \$0.00; No. 153, at \$0.00; No. 154, at \$0.00; No. 155, at \$0.00; No. 156, at \$0.00; No. 157, at \$0.00; No. 158, at \$0.00; No. 159, at \$0.00; No. 160, at \$0.00; No. 161, at \$0.00; No. 162, at \$0.00; No. 163, at \$0.00; No. 164, at \$0.00; No. 165, at \$0.00; No. 166, at \$0.00; No. 167, at \$0.00; No. 168, at \$0.00; No. 169, at \$0.00; No. 170, at \$0.00; No. 171, at \$0.00; No. 172, at \$0.00; No. 173, at \$0.00; No. 174, at \$0.00; No. 175, at \$0.00; No. 176, at \$0.00; No. 177, at \$0.00; No. 178, at \$0.00; No. 179, at \$0.00; No. 180, at \$0.00; No. 181, at \$0.00; No. 182, at \$0.00; No. 183, at \$0.00; No. 184, at \$0.00; No. 185, at \$0.00; No. 186, at \$0.00; No. 187, at \$0.00; No. 188, at \$0.00; No. 189, at \$0.00; No. 190, at \$0.00; No. 191, at \$0.00; No. 192, at \$0.00; No. 193, at \$0.00; No. 194, at \$0.00; No. 195, at \$0.00; No. 196, at \$0.00; No. 197, at \$0.00; No. 198, at \$0.00; No. 199, at \$0.00; No. 200, at \$0.00; No. 201, at \$0.00; No. 202, at \$0.00; No. 203, at \$0.00; No. 204, at \$0.00; No. 205, at \$0.00; No. 206, at \$0.00; No. 207, at \$0.00; No. 208, at \$0.00; No. 209, at \$0.00; No. 210, at \$0.00; No. 211, at \$0.00; No. 212, at \$0.00; No. 213, at \$0.00; No. 214, at \$0.00; No. 215, at \$0.00; No. 216, at \$0.00; No. 217, at \$0.00; No. 218, at \$0.00; No. 219, at \$0.00; No. 220, at \$0.00; No. 221, at \$0.00; No. 222, at \$0.00; No. 223, at \$0.00; No. 224, at \$0.00; No. 225, at \$0.00; No. 226, at \$0.00; No. 227, at \$0.00; No. 228, at \$0.00; No. 229, at \$0.00; No. 230, at \$0.00; No. 231, at \$0.00; No. 232, at \$0.00; No. 233, at \$0.00; No. 234, at \$0.00; No. 235, at \$0.00; No. 236, at \$0.00; No. 237, at \$0.00; No. 238, at \$0.00; No. 239, at \$0.00; No. 240, at \$0.00; No. 241, at \$0.00; No. 242, at \$0.00; No. 243, at \$0.00; No. 244, at \$0.00; No. 245, at \$0.00; No. 246, at \$0.00; No. 247

[illegible]

Spring and Summer Campaign
At **BOSWORTH'S** Cloth, Clothing, Tailoring and Dressmaking, **Spring Street, No. 8,** Bridge's Block, Water Street. The largest and most popular Cloth and Clothing Establishment on the Kennebec.

THE proprietors beg leave to assure their patrons, friends, and strangers, that every exertion on the part of **BOSWORTH'S** is made to continue part first. Having within the last few days visited the cities of Boston and New York for the purchase of goods adapted to the **SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE**, we feel confident in saying we are enabled to offer for the inspection of the public, the largest and best selected assortment of *Clothes, Cassimers, Doekings, Vestings, Thin Stuffs, Trimmings and Fanning Goods*, in connection with many other goods, ever imported into this city. We have a stock which we are manufacturing into garments, or will make up to order, or send by **RAIL** at the lowest prices. Particular attention is invited to the **MADE CLOTHING**, comprising every style and kind of garments wanted. We cannot here enumerate the different kinds, but only say we have **ADDITIONAL** goods.

We would also say, our clothing is not bought in Boston or any other place, but *manufactured* by ourselves, in the best style and workmanlike manner. The impression has been, and is somewhat of a mistake, that our clothing cheap we must go to Boston, but by calling at **Bosworth's** all doubts will be removed which of the two is the best and cheapest.

CUSTOM WORK.—We take measure and turn a any style of garments which may be wanted, in the shortest possible time, in a manner perfectly satisfactory to the customer.

Augusta, April 29. 19

Pauper Notice.
THE subscriber having contracted with the town of Belgrade for the support of Hezekiah Savell & his wife, has made ample provision for them; and heretofore all persons have been notified to settle their accounts, as he will pay no debts of their contractors.

May 8, 1846. 19 **LEONARD AUSTIN**

High School.
THE summer term of Mr. Craig's school will commence on Monday, June 1.

Tuition—\$4.50 to \$5.00. 19

DALLEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR. A fresh supply just received and for sale wholesale and retail at proprietor's prices, by **J. F. LADD**

May 8, 1846. 19 Agent for Augusta

Forest River White Lead.
10,000 LBS. of this superior article of white lead, dry and ground in pure and extra quality, just received direct from the factory, and for sale at the lowest market prices by **J. E. LADD**

May 5, 1846. 19

Wagon for Sale.
THE subscriber has for sale a fine new horse and carriage, which will be sold cheap; also one harness.

May 5, 1846. 19 **H. W. FAIRBANKS**

DRAVIS' SYRUP of Wild Cherry and Tar, as good as any for pulmonary complaints as can be furnished, and is sometimes used in the most desperate cases, even the cures, giving strength, and ultimately, curing the patient.

For sale by **COREN & BLATCHFORD**

Sub agents for Augusta. 6w19

SILK HOSE.—Ladies' ingrain made colors, and black spun silk, at **LANCEY & SHATTUCK'S**

D. R. CUTTER on Anatomy and Physiology, second edition, with two hundred engravings—price 75 Cts. For sale by **EDWARD FENNO**

BIBLES and TESTAMENTS.—A good assortment for sale by **EDWARD FENNO**

ROOM PAPER of new and elegant patterns, for sale by **EDWARD FENNO**

GREEN PAPER for window curtains, for sale by **EDWARD FENNO**

Dissolution.
THE copartnership heretofore existing under the name of **ANTHONY & COLBURN**, is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. The business will hereafter be conducted under the firm of **COLBURN & SPRINGER**. All persons having claims against the late copartnership, as well as, so soon as convenient, to call and settle their accounts either by cash, or something at note. The notes and demands will be found at the store of **Colburn & Springer** who are duly authorized to settle the same by cash.

JOHN C. ANTHONY
JOHN COLBURN.

New Spring Goods!
ARE receiving and opening, from New York and London, at **BOSWORTH'S** Cloth and Clothing Store, No. 5, Bridge's Block, Water street, an unprecedented stock of cloths, cassimers, satinetts, vestings, toweds, and a variety of goods, to which they most respectfully invite the attention of purchasers.

April 17, 1846.

House, Shop and Sign Painting, Glazing and Paper Hanging.
HEATH & BEALE, foot of Winthrop street, at the corner of the new bridge, beg leave to announce, that in description, as well as it can be done on Kennebec River, **GRAINING** of all descriptions executed in the best style, and at low rates. Also all other kinds of **PAINTING**, and **GLAZING**, done up.

JOSHUA L. HEATH. **CHANDLER BEALE.**
Augusta, February, 1846.

Now Opening at W. J. Kilburn & Co's
SOUTH and Water street, under Kennebec Junction Office, a large supply of **SPRING GOODS**, which have been selected with much care, and bought of the porters and at auction for **CASH**, and will be sold at the most reduced prices.

The stock embraces every variety of French, German and American Broad Cloths, Cassimers, Doekings, Vest and Tailors' Trimmings.

LADIES' DRESSES—GOODS—many elegant patterns. *New styles* superior Stock Gingham, Rich Cashmere, Shawls—*Imitation* do.

PRINTS! PRINTS! A large and splendid assortment of

Hosiery and Gloves of every description. The Edging, cotton do; green berages, &c. &c.

DOMESTICS of almost every kind, together with general assortment of **Staple and Fancy Dry Goods**, to which they invite the attention of purchasers, with assurance that any article will be sold as low as can be caught in the State.

Augusta, April 15, 1846. 2w19

New Store and New Goods.
THE subscriber, after a short respite, has commenced trade again, and would be very happy to see his well tried customers and friends generally. He fitted up, in first rate style, the store directly opposite to the old one, and has secured a large stock of goods, and has procured an entire new stock of goods suited the season. Without taking the trouble to name the goods, he would say that he has sold some of the goods that could be found in Boston, with particular regard to the wants of his customers, consisting of first articles of English, West India and dry goods, hard ware, paper hangings, and fancy articles. Also points, oils, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell on as reasonable terms as any other trader. Please call at this stand good bargains, and examine for yourselves.

RANSOM BISHOP

Winthrop, April 29, 1846. 17

Copartnership.
THE subscribers have this day entered into copartnership under the firm of **Colburn & Springer**. All persons having claims against the late copartnership, as well as, to continue their patronage. Store directly opposite Augusta Bank, where may be found a general assortment of **GROCERIES**, &c. **COLBURN & SPRINGER**

Augusta, April, 1846.

COACH MAKERS' and mill-wrights' chiefly: one of the best kind; wash and bread lumps; sauce powder; and common in the spring of 1846. For sale by **LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.**

April 18, 1846. 15

50 DOZ. POCKET KNIVES; 50 doz. scissors and shears; and a variety of other goods, and for sale, some new patterns, making a splendid assortment of **CUTLERY**, for sale low by **LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.**

April 18, 1846. 15

Nails, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipes, and Zinc.
100 CASKS Wisconsin nails; 2000 pounds of 100 pipe; 1000 pounds sheet lead; 1000 lbs. German zinc; for sale at the Hardware and Store of **LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.**

LECHES, LECHES. 1000 Snyrn leeches received and for sale by **H. J. SELDEN & CO.**

Hallowell, April 22, 1846.

Wild Cherry Bitters!
AN most valuable medicine for removing impurities from the blood, and curing all diseases of the liver and bowels, such as jaundice, biliousness, &c. &c. Purely vegetable—price 37 1/2 cents. Prepared and for sale, whole and retail, by **H. J. SELDEN & CO., Hallowell.**

RIBBONS, French flowers, tarts, rubies, purple tarts, steel beads, &c. at **LANCEY & SHATTUCK'S**

People's Line! Kennebec & Boston



Arrangement for 1846.
THE STEAMER JOHN MARSHALL, Capt. A. DREW BROWN, will run during the season as follows—
Leave the Kennebec every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday—leaving Steamboat Wharf, Halliwell, at Gardner at 3, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.
RETURNING, will leave Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock P. M.
Freight taken for reasonable rates.

The above steamer has undergone thorough repairs during the past winter, and are now fitted up in superior manner, for the accommodation and convenience of the travelling public.

LORING CUSHING, General Agent
April 2, 1846.

Kennebec and Boston



STEAM NAVIGATION—1846.
THE new, safe and fast sailing steamer KENNEBEC, Capt. N. KIMBALL, until further notice, leave Vaughan's Wharf, Halliwell, Mondays and Thursdays, at 10 o'clock P. M., and at 2nd St., Gardiner at 5, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.
RETURNING, leaves North side of T. Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday evenings. The Kennebec is a house built vessel, for cargo or passengers, well furnished with boiler and fire engine; and her good qualities as a sea vessel by her splendid accommodations have rendered it great favorite with the travelling public; and the proprietors hope to have a share of the business the coming season.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the Kennebec in Halliwell, to carry passengers to Windsor, Portland, Wilton, Livermore, Gorham, Dixfield, Canby, Skowhegan, Norridgewick, Waterville, &c. The steamer Phoenix will also be in readiness to take freight passengers to and from Waterville as the Kennebec, and sailing.

A. H. HOWARD, Agent
Halliwell, April 2, 1846.

Notice of Copartnership.
The subscribers have this day formed a copartnership under the name of **HOWARD, ADAMS & COMPANY,** at the old stand of G. H. O'Reilly, opposite the Green Bank.

They have and will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Broadway, Cassimere and Vestings, of best quality and most fashionable styles. Also ready made clothing, and a full supply for summer use.

The tailoring business will be carried on as heretofore, and all persons desiring to be clothed, Gentlemen wishing to supply themselves with clothing, are invited to call.

CHARLES BROWN,
GEO. W. LANCASTER
April 6, 1846.

FOR SALE.
THE "TITCOMB'S MILLS," situated about one mile from the Centre Village, Farmington, Me., offered for sale on most liberal terms by the subscriber.

The above property consists of a grist mill and saw with an excellent water privilege; also four or five acres of good tillage land. The grist mill has four runs of stone, and is supplied with a large quantity of the celebrated superfine flour, (one of which is the Burr stone, of superlative life,) is in good repair, and has a fair return. The saw mill is not surpassed by any in the country, for the durability or share of custom. For particular inquiries apply to

A. TITCOMB, on the premises
April 20, 1846.

5 BALES DOMESTICS for sale at
LANCEY & SHATTUCK
2500
ALL LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, for 12½¢
at LANCEY & SHATTUCK

Fruit and Ornamental Tree.
A large lot of grafted apple trees, of the latest and superior quality; pear, quince, and peach trees, with a great variety of plum trees, for sale at low prices.

R. G. LINCOLN
Halliwell, March 27, 1846.

Furniture and Crockery.
A COMPLETE assortment of Furniture, French Chairs, and Looking Glasses. Also Crockery, and Glass Ware, for sale low, at No. 3, Bridge's Block, Augusta, February, 1846.

Cart Wheels!
A FEW pairs Massachusetts white oak cart wheels for sale.

JOHN MEANS & SON
Augusta, April 21.

J. N. SMITH,
Botanic Physician,
RESIDENCE in the Flag House, near the Court House, Augusta, Me., where he can be consulted daily of all diseases and vicinities, that he will attend to all cases of profession, both in the country and village.

Continually for sale a general assortment of BOTANICAL MEDICINE, of the purest quality, put up for family use with printed directions.

He has an Electro Magnetic Apparatus, &c.; and desirous of the medical application of this valuable instrument.

Charges reasonable. August 20, 1846.

Gardner Flour!
THE subscribers are agents for the sale of the Gardner Flour, which is kept constantly on hand at store.

ANTHONY & COLEMAN
Augusta, April 20.

IRON AND STEEL.
THE subscribers are receiving this day, a large assortment of English and Swedish iron; English and Swedish iron; spike rods, with all kinds of iron; Sweden and oil cable shafts; spike rods, with all kinds of iron; hoop iron, cast, German, Swedes, crooked wedge steel; iron bars, axles, axle springs, spring bolts, nuts and bolts, and everything else, all goods are for sale at the lowest prices.

L. F. MEAD & CO.
Augusta, April 25, 1846.

Drugs, Paints, Groceries, &c.
A FRESH supply of Drugs, Paints, W. I. Goods, &c. constantly on hand, received and for sale at most reasonable terms by

DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB
Augusta, April 8.

WANTED, immediately, fifty or sixty TATTOOERS.
BROWN & LANCASTER
Augusta, April 8.

MALISTER'S All-beating Ointment, or the wondrous salve, for sale by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB.

PATENT OIL, a new article for painters' use, sold by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB.

Full Blood Hereford.
TUFT full blood Hereford bull "ALBANY," will be for the season in Winthrop Village.

Albany is from the celebrated stock of Hereford imported by Messrs. Corbridge, of the same county, Y., and is thorough bred. He is vigorous and active, bears the peculiar characteristics of this excellent breed of cattle—red or mahogany color and white face—and contents of his calves have the same markings, thus rendering them useful for export easily matched.

Albany is 4 years old this spring—was sired by V. Price-dumb, Aston Beauty. Aston Beauty was sired by a son of Sovereign. His grand dam bred for three generations was 18 years old. The sire of Albany was the thorough bred Hereford bull Fitz Fawcett, which won the prize at the Cerescent show, in England, His father, Young Prize, was a son of the celebrated Malice.

TERMS.—One dollar per cow for the season.

Those who do not wish to raise the calves of his give him a fair price, either in waiting time, or giving him the subscribers.

E. HOLMES
Winthrop, April, 1846.

Fresh White Lead and Oil.
H. S. SELDEN & CO. have just received a fresh supply of the celebrated Foster river white lead from the factory. Also 300 gallons old Dutch linseed oil, warranted pure, and will be sold at the lowest rate.

Halliwell, April 22, 1846.

Cylinder Churns.
AL who would save time and labor in churning, requested to examine "Kendall's" cylinder churn for sale at low prices.

JOHN MEANS & SON
Augusta, April, 1846.

Boarding, Stabling, and Pasturing.
We would say to the public, and in particular to members of the Legislature, give us a call at **Old Stone House,** opposite the Mansion House, we shall be satisfied, both as to fare and price. We can give good stable, and a first rate pasture, joining the State Prison on the south.

J. K. KILLS
Augusta, April 27, 1846.

The Muse.

THE WIFE TO HER ABSENT HUSBAND.

Linger not long! Home is not home without thee;
Linger not long! Home is not home without thee;
Oh! let thy memory be a chain about thee,
Gently compel and hasten thy return.

Linger not long!
Linger not long! 'Tis the crowd should who stay,
Believe that, can the mother of friends, the dear,
Assuage the pain, the grief, the long delaying,
Costs the fond heart, that sighs to have thee here!

Linger not long!
Linger not long! How shall I watch thy coming?
As evening shadows stretch o'er moor and dell,
When the wild bee has ceased its busy humming,
And silence hangs on all things, like a spell!

Linger not long!
How I shall watch for thee! When fears grow stronger,
As night grows dark and darker on the hill,
How I shall weep! when I can watch no longer—
Oh! art thou absent—art thou absent still?

Linger not long!
Yet I should grieve not, tho' the eye that seeth thee,
Gazes through tears that make its lustre dull;
For ah! I sometimes fear when thou art near me
My cup of happiness is all too full!

Linger not long!
Haste, then, oh! haste unto thy peaceful dwelling,
As a bird unto its own loved nest—
Haste, as the hawk, when tempest wild is swelling,
Flies to its haven of secure rest.

Linger not long!

"HAVE FAITH IN ONE ANOTHER."

BY J. B. CARPENTER.

Have faith in one another
When ye meet in friendship's name;
In the true friend is a brother,
And his heart should throbbeth the same;
Though your paths in life may differ,
Since the hours when first ye met,
Have faith in one another,
You may need that friendship yet.

Have faith in one another,
When ye whisper love's fond vow;
It will not be always summer,
Nor be always bright the day;
And when wintry clouds hang o'er thee,
If some kind heart ye share,
Have faith in one another,
Oh! ye never shall despair.

Have faith in one another,
And let honor be your guide,
And let truth alone be spoken,
Whatever may be said;
The false may reign a season,
And oh! doubt not that it will;
But have faith in one another,
And the truth shall triumph still.

The Story Teller.

BUDDING AND BLOSSOMING.

BY JOHN NEAL.

CHAPTER I.

1830.—BUDDING.

A young and saucy, though rather shy-looking girl—such as you may have romped with fifty times in your life, when the old folks were out of the way, or Aunt Polly fast asleep in the great arm chair, with her spectacles dropping off—was sitting near a large open window, with her pen lifted, her left hand buried in a mass of dark shining hair, half put up, and falling about her neck—her eyes half shut, her eyelids drooping and trembling, her lashes glistening, and a sheet of soiled and crumpled paper spread out on the table before her.

A heap of wet roses and half-opened flowers, dripping with dew, a magnificent piano, with the rich purple covering pulled away and trailing on the floor, a half-finished drawing, a half-written letter, a half-read book lying on its face in a tilted chair, and just ready to slip off; a morning wrapper half put on, dragged and wet, and powdered with golden dust, and bordered, six inches deep, with tangled grass and torn butter-cups, and scented with clover blossoms—are enough to show what sort of a girl she is, and what she has been doing for the last half hour.

After fidgeting awhile in a chair large enough to hold three or four, and kicking over the footstool two or three times, and losing first one slipper and then the other, and hunting them, now with one toe and now with the other, all round a circle of three or four feet in diameter, she starts up and runs to the open window, through which the sunshine of a new day has just entered the room like a spirit from another world, filling the whole house with joy; and lets down the long white muslin curtains "of mist and moonlight mingling fitfully," down, down, till they lie in heaps upon the floor, and whirl about in the morning wind like a sudden flit of snow in mid-summer. And now she stands listening and shivering, and almost breathless; and now, shaking loose her abundant hair, and looking out through the pale shimmering mist, as if she saw something, or heard something in the sunshine beyond, she leans forward; her lips move, and she seems about to speak—and now her face changes, her eyes flash, and after listening a few moments longer, she steals back to the chair a tip-toe, and falls a writing. Mercy on us, how she does write, to be sure!

Scribble, scribble, scribble! tear, tear, tear! till the passionate creature, who passed before you but a few minutes ago like transparent statuary, is trembling from head to foot; and you may hear a low, sweet, musical voice singing to itself—

"Through shattered roof,
And wisp and wisp
Of honey-suckle woven thick."

And now she comes to a full stop. And now—rip, goes another half sheet of paper; and away goes the slipper that has been tittering on her toe for the last five minutes, half across the room; and away goes one foot after it, while the other is feeling for its fellow under the chair, and trying to shoe itself in the dark, heel foremost without any body's help. And now she leans her head upon her hand, poor thing! and now she bites her lips, and catches up a handful of damp roses, and plays the very mischief with them, scattering the dew all over the paper as if she had been crying. And now she nibbles the tip end of her pen, and pushes her unfinished drawing out of the way as if she hated the very sight of it; and now she jumps up and gives the piano cloth a twitch, and upsets the tilted chair. And now she falls to work again, with her nose almost touching the paper, as if she were making lamp-lighters for the magazines—at five dollars a bunch. And now she tears off what she has just written for the fortieth time, with the greatest possible care, and gives it a spiteful twist and flings it smack at the window curtain, and falls a-writing again as if she hadn't another minute to lose—beating time with her slipperless foot, and shaking her head the while, and murmuring as if rather more than half asleep; with her eyes fixed upon a bit of paper, sprinkled with large flower dew and scented with half-blown roses, on which is written—

"A creature in the shape of man,
Stood wondering on the silent shore;
Thoughtful and beautiful he stood,
As listening to the ocean roar."

"Yes—yes, that'll do to begin with—A creature in the shape of man—of course, therefore, not a man. Heigho! I wonder if I should manage to be always so very hard to manage? A creature in the shape of man, stood wondering on the silent shore." If they should happen to print it *wondering*, now! "Thoughtful and beautiful, and—innocent." Oh, that I could get the word 'innocent' there! Of course, then, everybody would see that I didn't mean a man—a real, downright, good-for-nothing man. How beautifully it might be finished then, without any of these abominable repetitions that father scolds about so much. "Thoughtful and beautiful, and innocent, a listening to the ocean roar!"

And now, having emptied her heart, up she jumps and runs to the window, and looks out with eyes brimful of dampness and light, just in time to see her father pass almost within reach of her hand. How her little heart did thump, to be sure! And then, too, how suddenly it stopped, when he stopped and appeared to be listening! She was afraid to move, almost afraid to breathe; and when he turned hastily, and seeing the curtains dropped, put his hands upon them, as if to know the reason why, she grew desperate, and gathering up all the fragments of paper within her reach, swept them carefully underneath the table, and flung her apron over them.

"Ah, Julia, is that you?" said her father, pushing aside the curtains and looking in with a smile. "You are up early this morning. At the piano, hey?"

Poor Julia colored and looked foolish.

"At your drawing, too? Thank you, my dear child. I do really want to see that drawing finished. And the letter to your Cousin Martha—you have begun that, I hope?"

"Yes, father."

By this time her father's eye had taken a survey of the whole room, and the smile vanished. And just then, the confounded papers under her apron began to rustle; and when she set her foot upon them they only rustled the harder, and began to untwist of themselves very slowly, as if they would be taken notice of. So thought poor Julia, and she never forgave them.

"Ah, what's that?" and as he spoke he stooped, but Julia was too quick for him. A little more, a single hand's breadth, and that scrap of poetry she had torn off and flung at the window with such violent emphasis a few minutes before—the only fragment worth mentioning she had happened to overlook while gathering up the rest, and the only one she thought much of, since she had forgotten what it was—would have been slowly untwisting itself before the very eyes of her father, the only man on earth she ever cared a snap for.

What an escape! No wonder the poor thing turned pale and dropped into a chair, and looked as if she had just been sprinkled all over with a watering-pot or fished up out of the deep sea. But when her father reached out his hand to her, and she saw that he was in earnest, and that the earth would not open and swallow her up, though she had wished it half a dozen times within the last five minutes, and the paper was put into his hands with averted eyes, and he had but to open it in her very presence to become acquainted, perhaps, with the only secret she had ever kept from him in all her life; and when, instead of opening it, he kissed her—not upon the forehead, but upon the mouth—and said to her, laying his hand reverently upon her head—"Julia, no; if it is proper for your father to see what you have written, you will never withhold it. If otherwise, my dear, he has too much confidence in your heart, notwithstanding all the faults of your head, ever to ask it."

"Father, dear father," she cried, throwing her arms about his neck and sobbing violently, "I have been very foolish—but you will forgive me, won't you?"

"Forgive you? And for what, my dear?"

"Read it, father," handing him the little twisted paper without looking at it herself.

"Read what, my dear—a lamp-lighter?"

"Oh, father, how can you?"

Seeing which way the wind blew, he untwisted the paper and read as follows, with poor Julia watching his countenance and wondering when he would get through, and growing paler and paler every moment till she was just ready to drop out of the chair.

"Nonsense, Martha! I am not in love, nor likely to be. That I was out of temper, I acknowledge, for—

—in the tranquil silence,

And who wouldn't be out of temper to find herself so strangely and cruelly misunderstood? But that I was either mortified or disappointed, I deny. That unprincipled woman, flirting with everybody she comes near, married or unmarried, and lavishing her caresses—not her blandishments only, but her *caresses*—upon everything alive that wears a hat. Upon my word, Martha, I am ashamed of her, and of myself that I ever liked her. But then she is a great fortune, you know, and such people may behave as they like."

By this time poor Julia was ready to jump out of the window. Of course it couldn't be the poetry she had been writing, half-a-dozen or a dozen lines at most, which kept him occupied so long, and made him look so very serious. But then what could it be? She would give the world to know. Glancing at the table at this moment, she missed that unfinished confidential letter to her cousin Martha. A half-another scream escaped her, and she was just ready to snatch the paper, when she recollected herself, and sat pale as death, waiting the issue, and wondering at her father's forbearance, while he read on, and on, without once looking up or appearing to know that she was watching him.

"Is he handsome?" you ask. Upon my word, Martha, I hardly know what to say. That he is good-looking, easy and natural, I am willing to acknowledge; and that, on the whole, I rather like that seriousness which others call haughtiness and stateliness, and that revealing eye and thoughtful forehead which others complain so much of; and that exceedingly changeable mouth; to say nothing of his 'fine, shapely hands,' which I think too small and too womanly by far; of his 'large brilliant teeth,'—rather too large, by the way, and his 'bewitching smile'; but I do not acknowledge, and I rather think I never shall, that he is either a 'magnificent fellow' or 'the handsomest creature upon the face of the earth,' whatever that mischievous, naughty, foolish woman may say to the contrary."

The father smiled here, and Julia began to hope for the best, and left off pulling the roses to pieces.

"Enough for me to know that he is unhappy—disappointed, perhaps—with extraordinary talents—"

Here the father began to breathe hard.

"With principles not to be questioned."

Here he turned and looked at poor Julia for a moment or two, as if about to speak, but after a short struggle with himself, he appeared to change his mind and went on reading—with a contraction of the mouth and a look about the eyes that frightened her.

What can it be? Will he ever get through? But for the life of her she couldn't fix her mind for a moment, nor remember a syllable she had written. Her flashes kept coming over her at every change of her father's countenance, and she wished herself at the bottom of the red sea over and over again—but all to no purpose.

Would he never get through? Oh, dear me! "I care nothing for the opinion of others."

Think Heaven, I am old enough to judge for myself!"

Here the father drew a long breath.

"A woman of sixteen, dear Martha—I am in my sixteenth year, you know, fifteen last May—might well be supposed to have some experience of the world, and to know something of herself and of the human heart. Shouldn't you think so, dear? Mother was married at my age—"

Here the father stopped short, and pulled out his pocket handkerchief, and wiped—first his eyes, poor fellow! and then his forehead.

"Goodness me, how I do run on, to be sure! What I was going to say, though, was this—that the understandings of women are acknowledged to come sooner to maturity than the understandings of men; and that, in my opinion, where experience may be wanted and reason fails in these affairs of the heart, instinct may be safely trusted—the holy, the unchangeable instinct of woman's nature! as father himself calls it—after all, what can a woman ever know of a man beyond what he may choose to tell her."

"The jade!"

"Did you speak, father?"

"Yes, my child," looking at her with eyes dimmed, and a heart running over. And then he drew her upon his knee, and putting one arm round her waist, pointed to the following postscript—

"I am no longer a child, Martha. Heigho!"

Poor Julia! The sight of those few words—only light in the whole—was like a flash of lightning to the benighted traveler. It showed her where she was, the path she had left, and the precipices all about her.

Everything was clear now. She remembered everything, she saw everything! All that she had ever whispered, or written, or thought amidst, in all her life, burst upon her now, in the dream momentary glimpse of heaven and earth—of abused power, a forgotten mother, a wronged father, and a sullied conscience, a disappointed faith and a presumptuous hope; and she slipped through the encompassing arms of that dear father, while his tears were falling into her upturned face like summer rain, and he was whispering to her to be comforted even while he shook with unutterable emotion, and bowing her head upon his locked hands, murmured—"Father, dear father!" and then was speechless.

Whereupon her father lifted her up, and questioned her for a few brief minutes, and then kissed her again and again, bidding her be of good cheer, and uttering no word of reproach, but saying merely, as they parted for the day, and she was straining her to his heart—"My child, I tremble for you; you are a woman of genius and everything depends upon the next five years," left her in peace.

And lo! the following letter went to Cousin Martha by the next mail.

"Dear Martha—I am not in love, but my heart is broken. I shall never be married. I have told everything to my dear father—much that you never dreamed of nor could have thought possible. I am left free, with the solemn assurance that if I continue unmarried for five years I shall be ashamed of all my present opinions and feelings. I know better, Martha; but I yield, because my dear father deserves it for his goodness, notwithstanding what I must call his deep-rooted, unconquerable prejudices."

"When I am in my grave, Martha—and I feel that I am going to it very fast—he may understand my true character, perhaps, and pity and love me for the sacrifice I have determined to make for his pleasure."

"I am weary of life, Martha. How gladly would I throw myself down upon that bed there, never to rise again, if it was only fit to die. And after all, what is there worth living for? He tells me—and I declare to you that I have hardly patience to bear it even from such a father—he tells me that poor Frederick is a fortune-hunter, a coxcomb and a simpleton, and that long before five years are over I myself shall acknowledge it. Poor Fritz! a simpleton and a fortune-hunter!"

"Five whole years, Martha! Heigho! Where shall we find ourselves at the end of five years, when, if I live, I shall be in my twenty-first year? He says, moreover, that no unmarried woman of twenty ever looked upon the man she loved at fifteen without a feeling of astonishment and shame, unless where the growth of her mind was stopped forever by the companionship. I give you his very words, Martha. Heigho!"

"Farewell. JULIA."

"P. S.—You are never to mention his name to me, nor speak to him of me, should you ever become acquainted—nor ever show this letter to anybody till I am in my grave."

CHAPTER II.

1835.—BLOSSOMING.

"DEAR MARTHA—I write you this morning, I hardly know wherefore. My dear whimsical father has just called me into the study, where he has been at work for the last hour in all sorts of mischief, and placed a sheet of soiled and crumpled paper before me. Mercy on us, what will the man do next? While I am writing you at his own desire, he empties a half-bushel of wet roses upon the table before me, kicks over a footstool, upsets a couple of chairs, flings a new book upon the floor, face down, spills a pitcher of water into my lap—I believe in my heart on purpose—brings forth an old unfinished drawing I haven't seen since I was a child; pulls out my comb and lets it fall all about my shoulders. I declare I have no patience with the man!"

And now, would you believe it, he gives the piano cloth a twitch and leaves it dragging on the floor—litters the whole room with bits of torn paper. You know how I detest all these untidy habits. And now he manages to tumble my new wrapper, so that I shall be ashamed to go to the breakfast table. And now he lets down the long muslin curtains all of a heap on the floor; they were newly got up on my birthday, only five or six weeks ago. And now he has just reminded me of a foolish letter I wrote you as long ago as I can remember, about one Frederick—I believe his name was Frederick—Frederick somebody—that he wants to persuade me I was in love with, and almost dying for, when quite a child. I dare say it is the simpleton I used to flirt with, who married Poor Annie Pease for her money. He vows, too, that I used to make verses about him. How preposterous! And it would make you die a-laughing to hear him repeat something about love in a cottage—"

With shattered roof,

And wisp and wisp

Of honey-suckle woven thick?"

which he says I wrote. He says, too, that I used to call him poor Fritz, and speak of him as a

creature in the shape of man;—and properly enough, too, if it's the creature I'm thinking of, who used to go about dropping his pocket handkerchief—with such an air!—at the feet of all whom he thought worthy of his attention. The greatest coxcomb you ever saw! Of course you don't believe a word of the story."

"Stay—there must be some strange mistake at the bottom of all this. My dear father is not a man to be trifled with, and he has just laid a bit of crumpled paper before me, on which I find written the very words, 'A creature in the shape of man'—did you ever?—Thoughtful and beautiful, and innocent!" I declare I have no patience with myself. What could have put such things into the head of a child of fifteen! And now, after looking over my shoulder, with a smile, I cannot for the life of me understand—we have no secrets from each other now, dear—and after reading all I have written, he lays two of my own letters upon the table before me. They are both directed to you. I declare I never saw either of them before in all my life; and I have told him so—that is, I have told him that, although the handwriting is mine, and the signature, I have not the least recollection of ever having written them. But stay! let me run my eyes over them. Such a pack of nonsense, Martha! What must you have thought of me! And then to see father sitting there and watching my looks with that strange smile about his mouth, and eyes brimful of fun, and every now and then jumping up and running to see what I have written. I declare it's too bad! And now, would you believe it, Martha, he begs me to read them all through, every word of them, and one is three mortal pages long, and write you just as I feel; after which he promises to explain. To explain what?—What is there to explain? Stay; I have just glanced at the date. Both were written but the other day—only five years ago—and yet how entirely forgotten is every word of both. Ah, I have just come to a passage I had overlooked before, and all the circumstances flash upon me as if they happened but yesterday; and one thing after another comes up afresh, and the room is full of spectres and rubbish, and I see myself on my knees before my father, blushing and crying as if my heart would break, and almost afraid to get up or to look him in the face, though he had only whispered to me, 'My child, I tremble for you! My dear child be comforted! Yes, I see it all; I remember it all—I want no explanations now. My cheeks burn with self-reproach and shame, and I could cast myself at his feet now, and implore him to forgive me again and again for my childish folly and worse than childish deceit and wickedness; and now I could fall a-crying for joy. There he sits, Martha—the dear old man—looking happier than ever, and younger than he did ten years ago. And he is younger, Martha, much younger than he was ten years ago, and will live longer. Don't laugh at me—I mean what I say. He has a place for everything now, and everything in its place. I have left off scribbling poetry. I wear my shoes up to the heel. I have done littering the carpet with scraps of paper half twisted and lamp-lighters that would lie still. I keep my hair brushed smoothly; my morning wrapper is always fit to be seen; and better, perhaps, than all this, in the eyes of the good old man himself, who has been preaching to me ever since I can remember upon that very subject. I never undertake anything now without well considering the consequences. I never do anything in a hurry; and whatever I undertake, I finish. In a word, I am cured of my slovenly habits—and have no idea of being married in a hurry."

"Bravo!" said her father. "But go on—read that first letter through before you give up."

"I will, father; and she did. And having read it through, added another page to the volume she was writing."

"Only to think of it, Martha. I have just finished that everlasting letter I mentioned a few minutes ago. Indeed and indeed, I am astonished at myself. But he tells me now that you have never seen it—that the second, a reasonably short one, was packed off to you instead of it. Nevertheless, my dear, you shall see it, and for my sake, too. I want you to understand my true character. I want you to know and feel how much I have altered for the better."

"To talk about my knowledge of the world, of myself, and of the human heart, and of being married, too, at sixteen! Was there ever anything half so preposterous? Nay, not sixteen—for I was only a month or two over fifteen. Oh, Martha, Martha, if the proof were not staring me in the face, I never could believe that I had been so foolish; and even now I hardly know whether to laugh or cry. To fancy myself dying—dying, too, of a broken heart! a martyr to the 'unconquerable prejudices,' the deep-rooted, unconquerable prejudices of my dear, good father! And for whom and for what? Grant me patience!—for a good-for-nothing whippersnapper, without a thimbleful of brains, and hardly yet enough to keep himself out of fire and water—with nothing on earth to recommend but his pretty hands, his beautiful teeth, his bewitching smile, the secondhand airs of an attorney's clerk or a shop-boy at a watering-place, and a few scraps of poetry, which he never failed to misapply (so father says.)"

"I know not how you may feel, dear Martha, when reminded of your girlish attachments, the whimsies of your childhood; but as for myself, I can safely say that I never think of the past but with astonishment and shame. Babies are mothers now, and mothers babies. You leave the little creatures playing on the steps of the door; you but turn your head, perhaps, to see what the rest of the world are doing, and lo! when you look again, they are married, with live babies in their laps! Do you wonder it makes me sorrowful, bitter when I hear the little pert things talking so flippantly about marriage and courtship, and first love, and all that. First love, indeed! Father says that instead of a woman's first love being always her last love, her last love is always the first. And I believe him. Don't you?"

"But I must finish, or you'll be tired to death. I hate long letters, and so do you. And all I have to say now is, that my very blood runs cold and my flesh creeps when I think what an escape I have had, and of what might have become of me if I had been allowed to have my own way at fifteen. Perhaps, however, I might have been dwarfed by the companionship of that simpleton. Yes, father was right; the man was both a simpleton and a coxcomb, and might never have understood or felt the helpless and hopeless misery of my lot. And so with you, dear Martha. Instead of being the women we are, what humble drudges we might have been for the rest of our lives! Now, if we ever marry, it will be with the approbation of our understandings as well as with the choice of our hearts, and not because we are obliged to marry—obliged, I mean, by the fear of being overlooked in the world. Yes, dear, and it will be to *me*, not dandies; and the business of our lives will not be 'to suckle folk and chronicle small beer,' but to help one an-

other in shaping the destinies of our country, in building for the further hereafter, in fashioning legislators and statesmen and orators and mighty men of peace."

"Farewell, dear Martha."

"Yours, JULIA."

SPLENDID FARM.

THE subscriber, wishing to change his residence, offers for sale the Farm on which he lives; it is situated in the town of Andover, County of Lincoln, upon the Tide Waters of Sheepshead River, only five miles above vessel navigation. The lot contains about 200 acres of land, one half of which is covered with a beautiful and very valuable growth of Wood and Lumber, consisting of Hemlock and Pine, Oak and White Oak, Soft and Hard Wood, all of which is accessible at any season of the year and in the immediate vicinity of a good market. The residue is fitly apportioned into Mowing, Tillage and Pasture. The Farm is under good cultivation—cattle annually 60 tons of Hay, and is susceptible of tillage to an extent to satisfy our most enterprising and extensive husbandmen. It is capable of making two choice farms. The Buildings are ample and convenient, and in prime condition throughout. There is an abundant supply of good water for all useful purposes. The buildings are located upon a delightful and healthy eminence, half a mile distant from two Churches—two Saw-mills—two Grist-mills and various other machinery.

The whole or a part of the above premises will be sold at a bargain and a perfect title given. Terms of payment will also be made easy to purchasers. The subscriber will be happy to answer inquiries in relation to the foregoing, and would also take pleasure in referring to the following gentlemen.

Carlton Dole, Esq.,
Lot Moryck, M.D.,
Ezekiel Holmes, Esq.,
Elisha J. Ford, M.D.,
Col. John Glidden, Newcastle,
Manness H. Smith, Esq., Warren,
Col. James Ford, Gray,
Stephen Coker, Esq., Newburyport,
Pelley W. Chandler, Esq., Boston,
John C. Dodge, Esq., Cambridgeport,
Rev. Benj. F. Barrett, New York,
Alma, September, 1845.

"We speak that we know, and testify that we have seen."

Facts Concerning

N. H. Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

The great Northern remedy for consumption; also for the cure of colds, coughs, whooping cough, croup, bleeding at the lungs, bronchitis, catarrh, and all diseases of the pulmonary or bronchial organs.

The following statement from FRANCIS MEADER, a well known citizen of Andover, Franklin Co., Maine, is worthy the confidence of the afflicted. By reference to the dates, it will be seen that at the time he commenced taking the Elixir, eighteen months had passed since he commenced the Elixir, the lungs of which he had been unable to dress himself, or to speak with his voice.

Let all who are suffering from lung complaints read the following. And to afford a better knowledge of the case, we give an extract from an article in the Farmington Chronicle, dated April 13, 1845, in which the writer says: "I perceived a slight cough in September of 1843, which gave me no alarm at first; but in a few weeks I commenced raising blood while coughing violently, and in a few days while others labored, and then began to work again; and in about four weeks from the first turn of bleeding I had another, and so continued till the 21st of April, 1844, when, while hammering, the blood started, and I laid down the hammer, I suppose, for the last time, took my bed about the middle of May, and since that time have not been able to dress myself, neither have I been able to speak with my voice."

The following is a glowing paragraph from his certificate, gratuitously furnished.

Very shortly after commencing with Down's Elixir, my bowels became regular, the first time since taking my bed in May of the previous year. My appetite returned, my cough greatly abated, and my bleeding turned away, leaving me three and a half months without a regular turn of bleeding. I now sleep sweetly, eat moderately, cough lightly, and visit my neighbors frequently. Of course I have great faith in the above medicine.

FRANCIS MEADER.

Industry, July 31st, 1845.

In a letter, under date of Sept. 2d, he says:

"I am now as well as usual, and am pleased to bear testimony in favor of a medicine which to me is preferable to all others. I have a cousin who some time ago commenced raising blood, with a dry, hollow cough, and I gave him my advice, and he bought a four ounce bottle of the Elixir. He is now better and has commenced work again."

AGENTS.—J. E. LADD, Augusta; B. Wales, H. J. Selden & Co., Hallowell; H. Smith & Co., A. T. Perkins, Gardiner; J. L. O. H. Stacey, Waterville; S. C. Moulton, Wayne; A. Winslow, Monument; Lawrence & Hancock, Gray; Holland & Lane, Lewiston; William Dyer, Waterville; Pratt, Lawrence & Co., Fairfield; Albert Fuller, Skowhegan; Blunt & Turner, Norridgewock; Rodney Collins, North Anson; C. Cummings, Jr. & Co., Solon; Simon Goodrich, Bangham; Jesse Thayer, West's Mills; Rufus Jennings, Industry; John N. Perkins, Farmington; Joshua Bean, Union; H. R. Bond, Jefferson; Andrew Wilson, East Wind; Thomas Fry, Vassalboro'; O. W. Washburn, China; A. H. Abbott, So. China; B. Harrington, Weeks Mills; China, H. Kelley, Unity.

November 1st, 1845.

Published on the first day of April, 1846.

A Treatise on Milk Cows,

WHEREBY the quality and quantity of milk which any cow will give may be accurately determined by observing natural marks or external indications alone; the length of time she will continue to give milk, &c. &c. by M. FRANCIS GUENON, of Libourne, France. Translated into English by J. H. B. HARRINGTON, Esq., of Waterville, Me. U. S. Consul at Havana. With introductory remarks and observations on the

Cow and the Dairy.

By JOHN S. SEKKER, Editor of the Farmer's Library. Illustrated with numerous engravings.

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Freedom Notice.

THIS is to certify, to all whom it may concern, that I have this day given to my son, Myron H. Hunt, his time, during his minority, to act and transact business for himself, in like manner as though he was of age; and I shall demand none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

Witness—JACOB MAIR.

Waterville, Sept. 16, 1845.

SECOND HAND WAGON.

An iron axle wagon for sale; enquire of DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB.

Notice of Foreclosure.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he is the mortgagee of the following real estate, to wit: the Brinkman farm, so called, upon which Cyrus Arnold now lives. Also a certain lot of land which Levi Thaxter conveyed to said Arnold, in 1824, reserving therefor, for a particular description of said land, reference may be had to a deed from said Thaxter, recorded book 50, page 429. Also another lot donated to said Cyrus by H. Brinkman, Jan. 4, 1825, recorded book 50, page 509. All of said real estate being situated in the town of Kennebec, in the county of Lincoln, in the State of Maine, and being the same as is described in the mortgage of the same, broken by reason whereof he claims a foreclosure of the same.

WILLIAM HUNT.

Augusta, April 18, 1846.

Worcester Flows.

SUBSOIL, side-leaved, green-ward, and seed-plows—improved expanding cultivators, of the above justly celebrated manufacture, constantly receiving and for sale at prices that cannot fail to suit. Those in want of plows are requested to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN MEANS & SON.

Augusta, April 21, 1846.

Clothing.

GENTLEMEN in want of garments ready made or made to order, will find it to their advantage to call at